McKean County Miner.

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NOTICE.

The Circulation of the MINER is greater by 500 than that of any paper published in McKean County, outside of Bradford.

McKean County Miner

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Arrival and Departure of Mails

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Lodge Directory.

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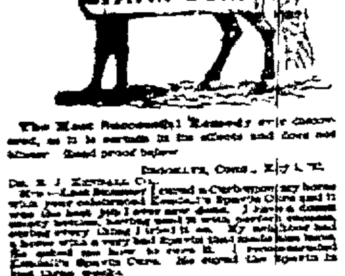

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Mrs. Northup's Lodger

By AUGUSTA LARNED.

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CHAPTER III.

"You see I have hunted you down."

The young people returned to the Ashley mansion to find that Celestina had been removed by the doctor's order to the Littlefield hospital and there was good hope of her recovery. They seemed to have grown quite intimate in this half hour of intercourse. Fanny Ashley had frank winning manners. "How strange it seems," she said to Edith, "that we do not even know your name and you are probably unacquainted with ours. I am Fanny Ashley and this is my brother Harold. As our acquaintance has begun so romantically I am sure I ought to continue. I do hope you will let me come and see you."

"But I am a stranger in Littlefield, Miss Ashley, and shall remain only a few weeks or months."

"So much the more reason why I should see you as often as possible while you do remain."

Edith looked embarrassed. She thrust [illegible] her shabby shoes from under the skirt of her old gown. The sight of that shoe and of her ragged gloves ought to have told Miss Ashley the acquaintance she sought was impossible. "I live in a part of Littlefield you may not know anything about, Ford's alley, near the railway. I lodge there with Mrs. Northup. If you are still of the same mind I shall be pleased. My name is Edith March."

"Ford's alley," and Fanny looked at her brother Harry. "Of course," said he with alacrity. "It is that little place off Grove street running down to the station. The Northups live in the house with a pretty garden. I know Northup, conductor on the Appledale line, and a first-rate good fellow."

Fanny gazed [illegible] with a grave look of surprise. Where on earth had Harry picked up all this information about the Northups? Edith managed to escape rather abruptly, although she saw in Harry Ashley's eyes that he had intended to offer her his escort as far as the town. It was late twilight when Edith reached home, and she felt too nervous and excited to set to work as usual in the evening hours. She remained a long time in the dark watching the stars coming out [illegible] through her high [illegible] and living over the strange events of the afternoon. Poor old Celestina's [illegible] in her lap, and she [illegible] pity. She had planned to go to the Littlefield hospital and inquire for the sick woman the first thing in the morning. Then her thoughts [illegible] to young Ashley and his sister, whom she could not but like for their frank kindliness. She found herself [illegible] recall all the [illegible] that in [illegible] to her brother Will about the superior excellence of English society. A few hours had made all the difference. From utter loneliness she had leaped into the best Littlefield set. The Ashleys certainly were at the top of the tree. And had not Miss Ashley asked permission to call?

"Edith March," young Ashley kept repeating over to himself as he restlessly wandered from the veranda to the hall and from the hall to the library. Where had he heard the name? It seemed to haunt him. He went over to a pile of magazines on the library table and selecting one by chance opened at the table of contents. "By Jove, here it is, Fanny!" and he dashed into the drawing room with the book in his hand. "She is literary, and here is one of her stories."

"Of whom pray are you talking, Harold?"

"Why, of that girl of course who found the old party in the woods—Miss March. The name has been haunting me ever since I heard it. And do you know I recall now a letter I had yesterday from Stevens, who is up at Tamarack Camp with a young geologist named March. He says he is a capital fellow, and has a sister who writes. Of course it must be the same."

"Why, Harry," said Miss Trevor, smiling up at him from her reclining chair, "you look as if you had found a gold mine."

Edith had been up three hours laboring at her story in the dewy freshness of the morning when a smart dog cart with a groom on the back seat and a high stepping horse driven by Mr Harry Ashley entered Ford's alley at a lively pace and stopped at Mrs. Northup's door. The good woman, when she answered the summons, was electrified to find a smiling young man on the doorstep who inquired if Miss March lived there, and delivered to her a dainty billet, intimating that he would wait for an answer. She came panting up the steps to Edith's room with Margery clinging to her gown. Edith took the note abstractedly, annoyed to be interrupted in her work, but when she had opened it and read her face colored with blissful emotion. It was an invitation from Fanny Ashley to join a yachting party on the river for Thursday.

"Mr Ashley said a verbal message would answer," the landlady remarked, fairly bursting with curiosity to know why the Ashleys should be running after Miss March.

"Tell him, please, I accept with pleasure," said Edith, pink and smiling with unexpected happiness. Why should she deny herself a holiday—just this one?

"She accepts with pleasure," said Mrs. Northup to herself, as she went down stairs, Margery's light steps pattering behind. "Well, I never did see the beat of that. The girl is a witch. And how did she get in with them Ashleys, the proudest, stiffest, uppercrust folks in Littlefield?"

There was no more writing possible for Edith that day. She sat and dreamed for an hour with Fanny Ashley's perfumed note in her hand, while the yellow jacket plastered his clay house on the beam over her head. Her own story was too absorbing to allow her to go on weaving fictitious webs. Something so new and delightful had come into her life she felt obliged to give herself up to the luxury of her sensations. Then she awoke to the fact that she had no clothes wherein to appear before fashionable people. Her old garments seemed to rise up and shame her. She had torn her only possible gown the day she brought Celestina Rivers through the brambles, and it seemed out of the power of thread and needle to darn that "trap door" in the skirt so as to remove the reproach. But she had promised to go on the yachting party, and her heart beat quick and fast at the thought. The writing table was pushed against the wall, and the remainder of the long day was spent in repairing her wardrobe, for Edith was as quick with her needle as her pen when she set herself to the task.

The accusing trap door darn was neatly hidden under the fold of the gown, the cracked boots were mended and renewed with liquid blacking, the old gloves were deftly repaired, and the long [illegible] in her black lace sack drawn up with cunning art. Some new trimming for the old hat was even discovered at the bottom of the box, a crumpled feather that recurled by aid of a skillful penknife looked almost as good as new, and with the work of her quick fingers was blended many happy girlish dreams. It was almost dark before Edith had finished furbishing, brushing and dusting, and then she had only just time to run over to the hospital and inquire after Miss Rivers. The old lady was much better, had come back to consciousness, and asked in a feeble voice after her young rescuer. She had also expressed solicitude in regard to her MS. volume of poems. Edith went to bed delightfully dreamy as if she had eaten hasheesh, only to see her hopes of literary fame melt and fuse in a warm indefinite vision of luxurious happiness.

She awoke next morning under the spell to note a flock of purple clouds in the sky, a rosy light over the tree tops and the sparkle of dew on the plants and flowers in Mrs. Northup's little garden. She dressed herself with the influence of the dewy star gemmed dawn still hanging about her. She was still young and believed in miracles. It was two hours later when Mrs. Northup saw her lodger drive away in the Ashleys' carriage, with the smart coachman in livery on the box.

"Bless me," said she to herself, "if she don't look like a queen, and the girl has got a face and figger that outshines all the Ashleys put together, aristocrats though they be."

It would be impossible to describe Edith's day on the yacht. Indeed, the girl never quite grasped it herself. She seemed to be floating along grassy and flowery banks through enchanted islands, ever becoming more and more intimate with the Ashleys, especially Harold, who sat beside her telling the most delicious nonsense when she was not telling him about Will, praising her brother's scholarship and his wonderful genius in a way that made her blush for shame when she recalled it later.

But Harold took pains to draw her out and seemed deeply interested in the poor boy, and she had been led on, she knew not how, to confide to this young man, almost a stranger, her dearest hopes about her adored brother, her only near relative. Then everybody was so kind, exactly as if the little fete had been made in her honor. They dined on a pretty wooded island carpeted with ferns, and Miss Trevor was brought off the yacht and arranged with rugs and pillows that she might enjoy the feast without injury to her health. The scene was perfectly idyllic under the trees, and the manners of this family toward each other were so beautiful and courteous that Edith's young imaginative head was quite turned. She remembered wandering round the island a long time with Harold in such a state of bliss that never for a moment had she thought of her shabby clothes. It was a species of intoxication from an unwonted draught of pleasure as heady as new wine, and in this unreal state of enchantment she had forgotten her long days of labor and hardship, her garret chamber and her neglected story. She returned home in the twilight and found Mrs. Northup on the front doorstep enjoying the cool of the day while Margery skipped about among the flower beds and chased a great brown moth. Mrs. Northup noticed the large live look in Edith's eyes and her air of suppressed joyous excitement.

"I guess you have had a splendid time, Miss March, and no mistake."

"Indeed I have," said Edith, laughing softly as she drew in her breath.

"And how in the world did you ever get so thick with them Ashleys, Miss March? They're the most exclusive top loftical people in Littlefield."

"Indeed I don't know," said Edith with a happy sigh. "The fairies must have done it."

"Fairies, bosh!" returned practical Mrs. Northup. "I guess Harold Ashley is a pretty gay young man, and of course you know he has been engaged to Miss Trevor for some years. Mr Ashley is Miss Trevor's guardian, and she is tremendously rich, somewhere up in the millions, they do say, and of course they wouldn't think of letting the money go out of the family."

Miss March brushed briskly past her landlady in the dark hall, mounted the stairs to her own room and closed the door. It was nasty of Mrs. Northup to say such things to her, and yet it was kind, truly kind. The words had shattered her little spun glass house, and suddenly her feet felt as heavy as lead and she was conscious that her head was aching. What a fool she had been to think for a moment she could associate with people like the Ashleys and participate in the life they led—she, a poor scribbler with scarcely enough money in her purse to pay her week's lodging! She had taken a bewildering draught, and it had gone to her brain, but now she was sober and well awake: she must put by all these lovely illusive visions and shut the door and buckle to her task. Shame on her for having forgotten Will's future for a single moment! That night Edith slept but little. She had a hard tussle with herself, but she conquered in the end, as she always did, and fell asleep at last resolved as to what she must do.

A soft rain was pattering on the roof next morning, mixed with the chirp of nesting robins and bluebirds. The odor of growing things and opening flowers came in at her window as Edith arranged her little work table, everything severely rectangular, to check the play of errant fancy and bind down her mind to the grindstone of duty. There she sat and wrought hour after hour, with the monotonous scratch of the pen going on over the paper without pause. Trains rushed by, shaking Mrs. Northup's little house with a giant's hand every fifteen minutes. The storm had cleared away, and now the sun blazed on the sloping roof and turned the attic room to a fire bath. Wasps and flies buzzed about. The lovely blue sky, full of floating white clouds, invited her to look, but still Edith wrought on, feeling neither hunger nor heat, nor the small earthquake shocks of the trains.

It was four in the afternoon. She was still sitting at her task with bent head when voices were heard outside her door. Mrs. Northup was saying to some one behind her:

"I keep a tellin' her she'll kill herself writin' day and night, and forgettin' to eat, but it don't do no manner of good."

Then came a dainty little rap, and Fanny Ashley, in an exquisite light summer gown and full feathered hat, stood smiling in the doorway.

"You see I have hunted you down; I told you I should. And this is the room where you spin your pretty webs," and she glanced lightly about at the little oil stove, the two cracked tea cups on the shelf, the breadth of faded carpet before the lame bureau.

"But I don't intend to leave you here slaving away all this beautiful afternoon. We are to have a matched game of tennis and then tea on the lawn, and later a drive in the cool evening air, and I have been ordered to fetch you straightway."

"I thank you so much," said Edith, her voice quivering a little, "but I can't possibly go. I have so much work on hand." She had not even asked her guest to sit down.

"But you must, Miss March. Papa has been reading your story in The Fireside, and he wants to know you, and it is so seldom he does care to know anybody, especially here in Littlefield."

"I am so sorry, Miss Ashley, but I have no time to spare."

"But you must come. Harry will be dreadfully disappointed, and will blame me if I don't fetch you, and so will Mary Trevor; they have all taken such a fancy to you."

Edith was pale now and slightly tremulous. She arose and went slowly but resolutely up to the very positive young lady.

"Miss Ashley," said she, "I am grateful for your kindness. I shall never forget it as long as I live, but it is not possible for me to have friends like you."

Fanny Ashley looked blank at first during the half moment of silence, then her cheeks rosed lightly with injured feeling. "Why?" said she artlessly.

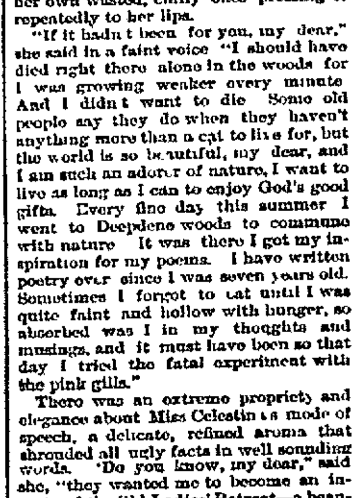
"Because you are too rich and I am too poor. If I gave myself up to your amusements I could do no more work. I should be spoiled for a laborious life, and my poor brother, who needs my help, what would become of him? Look about this room! Do you not see it is impossible you should associate on equal terms with a girl like me? Our paths in life lie too far apart. I am so sorry, for it would be delightful to know you and your family, but it would unfit me for work, for a life of narrow means and stern self denial." Edith's eyes were full of tears, and a dew had gathered about Fanny's lids.

"I don't understand it," said she, with a touch of petulance; "you want to cut yourself off from us when we all like you so much. I am sure there can be no necessity"—

"I'm afraid I can't explain any more or better," said Edith in a distressed tone, "but don't think me ungrateful."

Fanny walked reluctantly to the door. "I don't understand it and I can't, but I know one thing. Harold will be awfully vexed with me, for he will think I have blundered." Edith stood pale and silent, and her visitor opened the door and shut it again slowly, and then she heard her go down the stairs. She wrote no more that day, but sat reflecting a long time on the curious fact that she had got into the best society of Littlefield without effort on her part, and had summarily dismissed herself from it by practically turning Miss Ashley out of her room.

CHAPTER IV.



He took her hand.

In the deep, shadowy dusk Edith slipped out and sped away to the Littlefield hospital carrying with her the MS. volume of poems. Fortunately Celestina was now awake, sitting up in bed, propped by pillows, her long thin face framed in the yellow gray curls, and strong enough to receive her rescuer. She greeted Edith with touching gratitude, and held her warm young hand between both her own wasted, chilly ones, pressing it repeatedly to her lips.

"If it hadn't been for you, my dear," she said in a faint voice, "I should have died right there alone in the woods, for I was growing weaker every minute. And I didn't want to die. Some old people say they do when they haven't anything more than a cat to live for, but the world is so beautiful, my dear, and I am such an adorer of nature, I want to live as long as I can to enjoy God's good gifts. Every fine day this summer I went to Deepdene woods to commune with nature. It was there I got my inspiration for my poems. I have written poetry ever since I was seven years old. Sometimes I forgot to eat until I was quite faint and hollow with hunger, so absorbed was I in my thoughts and musings, and it must have been so that day I tried the fatal experiment with the pink gills."

There was an extreme propriety and elegance about Miss Celestina's mode of speech, a delicate, refined aroma that shrouded all ugly facts in well sounding words. "Do you know, my dear," said she, "they wanted me to become an inmate of the Old Ladies' Retreat—a beautiful place, a very beautiful place—but I shrank from it because I love my independence, and though the house is all fitted up with hot and cold water and gas, my dear, one gets so little soul sympathy, so little appreciation of one's higher and finer feelings in a place like that, and those things have always been more to me than meat and drink. I don't mind telling you, my dear, I have had a good friend here in Littlefield, who could appreciate my extreme sensitiveness of nature, who has given me pecuniary assistance—a check every half year—so delicately bestowed that I never have felt I was a recipient of charity. This good friend departed for Europe a few weeks ago to join her daughter, who is ill, and in the hurry of her departure she forgot the usual remittance. But I know she will remember me. I am looking every day now for a letter with the check. She admires my poetry, and I have dedicated a sonnet to her, which I hope I am not vain in thinking may link her name with mine, and keep it green long after the grave has closed over us both. So you see, my dear, it was fortunate after all that I had to come here, where I shall be well taken care of until her letter arrives. I am going to ask you to inquire for me at the postoffice when you go for yourself. I should so like to have the letter come through you."

Edith went away feeling a new bond with her literary sister. She, too, was looking for a blessing through the post, and Celestina's mild, cheerful philosophy did her good. For days, even weeks, after this memorable day Edith had flitting visions of Harold Ashley when she went into the street, but Fanny never came again to her room. She went no more to Deepdene Wood, for fear of meeting some of the Ashley family, and gradually most of the streets in her own quarter of the town became no thoroughfare for her. Harold was always driving or walking or sauntering about in those parts, and Mrs. Northup almost daily recounted some chance meeting with young Ashley. He seemed to loiter round corners in tennis dress, his racquet in hand, as if waiting for some one, and there was a suspicion in Mrs. Northup's mind that he watched a certain window in her house at night. Though she believed him guileful, she was half won over by his beautiful manners. "You ought to see him lift his hat to me, Miss March, as if I were a duchess, and such a bow and smile as he does give! I tell Northup there was never anything like it. It's queer I should meet him so often in my walks to market, now ain't it? Miss Trevor and the rest of the family have gone to the seashore, and I can't think why he keeps a-staying on in Littlefield. As I say to Northup, with all his fine ways I guess that young man will bear looking after."

Edith heard these things with drooped head and a faint rising flush, but silently refused to enlighten Mrs. Northup on her relations with the Ashleys. Her MS. had been sent some weeks previous to the magazine, and now she was on the anxious seat of the young author, who reads life or death in the editor's decree. She knew she ought to set herself to work, but a strange bodily languor rendered every effort abortive. Her imagination seemed unstrung, like her nerves, and would yield nothing coherent. Her attic chamber was stifling in the long hot dog days, and the railway trains became more and more unendurable, while the engine drivers appeared to take a malignant pleasure in startling her sleep with diabolical shrieks. She began many things—stories, poems, sketches—and then threw them aside half finished. In fact, she was subsisting on two little poems taken by a child's magazine, and which she calculated would, with the closest economy, carry her through to September. She had given up meat and tea and confined herself to bread and milk and a little fruit as the cheaper diet. If the story was refused after all, what was to become of her? Now that her brain seemed atrophied, perhaps somebody's kitchen door would open to her necessities. She dared not think of poor Will. Hope was kept alive in her bosom by old Miss Rivers, to whom she had opened her heart. Celestina felt as morally certain that the story would be accepted as that her half yearly stipend would soon be coming from England or Switzerland.

Day after day crept by. The heat and drouth were distressingly prolonged. Even Mrs. Northup's nerves and temper had given way, for she had brought herself to the point of spanking Margery. Every morning the maids on Grove street might have seen the young girl pass on her walk to the postoffice with yearning expectation in her eyes, and come back baffled, drooping with disappointment and heartache. The editor-in-chief was away fishing in the mountains, but how was she to know that fact? And Mrs. Archer was ill in Paris, and that [illegible] of poor Celestina, who walked by faith and not by sight.

One morning as Edith emerged from the postoffice empty handed and even more despondent than usual, she met Harold Ashley face to face. He lifted his hat and colored high. Edith too was painfully embarrassed by the unexpected encounter.

"I have been trying to see you this long time, Miss March, to ask you for an explanation. The whole Ashley family feel aggrieved and injured by your treatment."

"I am sorry," said Edith, walking fast, as if to get away from him, though with his long strides he easily kept by her side. "I can give no explanation except the one I gave your sister—the simple truth."

"Yes, Fanny felt that snub very deeply."

"Don't call it a snub, Mr Ashley. I had to say it, though it cost me many a pang. Perhaps the words were rude and blunt, but I am a working girl. I have no time, no right to amuse myself. I should be disloyal to poor Will."

"But there are so many things I have to say to you, Miss March, and you will not listen; you avoid me, you run away whenever I approach."

"I don't understand you, Mr Ashley," returned Edith coldly. "What can you have to say to me? You ought to be at the seashore this moment with Miss Trevor."

"Mary Trevor? She is my cousin and a confirmed invalid. What has she to do with it? She is a great deal older than I am."

"I don't know"—Edith stumbled along in her speech, her face burning crimson—"that is, I understand—they do say you are to marry Miss Trevor."

Harold stood still and turned quite pale, his gaze fixed searchingly on her face. "Oh, that explains it. You think I ought to have nothing to say to you because I am going to marry Mary Trevor," and he threw back his head and laughed. "Well, Miss March, I desired to let you know that I am going up to Tamarack Camp, where your brother is, to visit Stevens. It occurred to me that you might have some message for him."

"For Willie! Oh, how good you are! Do tell him I am perfectly well and in the best of spirits, and flourishing generally."

"I shall tell him no such thing, Miss March, for I should be telling a falsehood. The truth is you are looking miserably pale and worn and fagged, and you are slaving your life out to keep him going at college."

"Oh, Mr Ashley!" and she gave a convulsive little gasp. "He knows nothing of it. He thinks we still have our inheritance intact. It would break his heart and mine if he knew."

Harold looked severe and relentless. "It will be my duty to tell him, Miss March, that you refuse to have friends, that you are too proud and independent to accept the smallest favor from those who would gladly serve you."

"Think what you will of me," she answered dejectedly, "but don't hurt Willie."

Without another word Harold turned on his heel and was gone, leaving the girl in a state of wonder as to how he had guessed her secret. The dry warm weather continued a weary time. Edith felt too weak and listless to do more than drag herself to the postoffice and the hospital, where Miss Rivers was still kept in bed, though the doctor declared that nothing ailed her but debility. A little encouragement, a sparkle of hope, a bit of good news, something to give a fillip to her nerves and energies would quickly set the old poetess on her feet again. Day after day the two waited, and yet no letter. Edith had but a few remaining dollars in her purse—only enough to pay Mrs. Northup's room rent for a fortnight—and yet she could not shake off the strange benumbed feeling of lassitude. She sat whole hours idle, with her hands folded in her lap, while the cicida filed his tiny saw outside the window, and dreamed of being carried to the hospital and laid in the vacant cot next to Celestina's. She seemed to have lost much of her pride about accepting Mrs. Northup's hospitality, and as she sat at her landlady's abundant tea table and listened to the stream of neighborhood gossip that flowed from her tongue she wondered where her old spirit of independence had gone. It must be the dog day weather and the impossibility of sleeping in her oven of a room that had worn her nerves to fiddle strings and made her a passive enigma even to herself.

There had been no rain for weeks, and the yellow leaves were dropping in showers from the long suffering trees. But one night late in August, worn out with insomnia, Edith fell into a heavy slumber and dreamed she heard a soft rain pattering on the roof, while delicious coolness came in at the open windows and odors of damp mold and herbage washed free from dust. It was later than usual when she awoke to find the sun struggling through broken clouds and the earth washed with refreshing showers. Ford's alley was filled with delightful little puddles that reflected gleams of blue sky. It had rained all night, and the earth wore a new and glittering face. Hope and energy revived in Edith's soul. She looked in the glass, and to her surprise saw that the bloom of early youth had come back. She felt like setting to work now double tides; all the languor and listlessness had gone out of her body and brain. Her feet seemed winged that morning as she sped lightly over the wet pavement toward the postoffice, with a breeze shaking down raindrops on her head from the overhanging elm boughs.

A presentiment of good was in the air, and three white pigeons clapped their wings and flew away to the right directly over her head. The postal clerk when he nodded to Miss March that morning had a pleasant smile on his face, and he pushed through the little window a handful of letters. On top she saw a square, blue envelope for dear old Celestina, postmarked Thun, Switzerland. She was out of the building before she ventured to look at her own, but her heart foreboded good. The large buff envelope bore the postmark of a distant city and the handwriting of the editor whose fishing excursion was now over. Edith trembled as she tore it open, and then she nearly fainted, for it contained a check for two hundred dollars enclosed in a letter full of encouragement to the young writer. Wealth, fame and happiness danced before the girl's dazzled eyes. The sky had fallen and she had caught a lapful of larks. She longed to skip in the street round the great elm at the corner of Grove and Smith streets, but she remembered that the housemaids would think her crazy.

The letter lying unopened in her hand was from Willard up at Tamarack Camp. The dear fellow had not written to her for an age, and here she was neglecting him in her own selfish joy. It was but the work of a moment to run her eye down the first page, that seemed punctuated on every line with the name of Harold Ashley. "A splendid fellow," "the best heart I ever knew," "as clever, athletic and handsome." Finally she came to the following paragraph that [illegible] her head with a confused buzzing: "Through the influence of Ashley's uncle the senator, who has much weight with the powers that be, I have been appointed assistant state geologist, with a fair salary and good prospect of promotion. What do you say to that, little sister?"

Edith found tears of joy raining down her face. It all seemed a beautiful conspiracy to insure her perfect happiness, and she was laughing and crying at the same time, quite regardless of the opinion of the Grove street maids. Nor was she aware in the sweet confusion of her ideas that a young man much tanned by wind and wave and sun was rapidly approaching down the broad walk. It was Harold Ashley, just returned from his trip, and now he planted himself in front of Edith and blocked the way.

"How good you have been to Will!" she murmured, ashamed of the happy tears on her cheek. "I have just been reading a letter from him."

"There is no goodness in giving a lift to a fellow like Willard," said Harold, looking embarrassed. "Of course he was bound to make his mark all the same if I had not happened to mention him to my uncle. By the way, Miss March, I have a little note in my pocket for you that was intrusted to me by one of your friends." He fumbled about in his various pockets, and at last drew out a billet, which he presented with a formal little bow. Edith turned it over, looked at the crest, inhaled the delicate perfume and then slowly broke the seal. The handwriting was unknown. She turned to the end and read to her astonishment the name Mary Isabella Trevor. Harold watched the fluctuating color in the girl's shy, downcast face as she read as follows:

"DEAR MISS MARCH—I fear you have imbibed a very erroneous impression in regard to my relations with my cousin Harold Ashley. We are not engaged and could not be, for I am a confirmed invalid and shall never marry. Harold is a noble fellow, warm hearted, strictly honorable and calculated to make any woman happy upon whom he bestows his affections. Dear Miss March, you will, I trust, pardon the liberty I have taken, but I wish to confide to you a secret. Harry will be my heir, and I should like him to hear this fact, of which he is now ignorant, from the lips of the woman he loves."

A rosy cloud passed before Edith's eyes, and she dared not look at the young man still planted there before her watching the varying expression of her face. She knew he was saying something, but the words seemed to come from a long distance away. "Dear Edith," he seemed to say, "I don't know what Mary has written, but I must tell you how dearly I love you, how noble you seem to me, above all other women in the world. Tell me, can you ever learn to care for me? I do so honestly and truly love you."

Edith raised her eyes to his, and her lips parted in a smile. "You are so good," she murmured. "I think you are almost divine. How could I help loving you?"

He took her hand and drew it through his arm, and then she remembered a neglected duty.

"I must go to poor old Miss Rivers at the hospital, for I have good news for her, and it would be a sin to keep her waiting."

"And I will go with you," he answered, "to the world's end."

So they walked on, not down prosaic Grove street, with its great leafy elms, but through some embowered and flower decked lovers' lane in paradise.

THE END.

Five Dollars Reward.

For information and proof against the person that mutilated the maple shade trees along my property on Marvin St. Also $5 00 as above for the person that shot my chickens back of my barn on Water St.

WM. HASKELL.

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If you want your paper stopped, [illegible] paper is sent to you whether you [illegible] the office or not.

If you do not get the paper regularly [illegible] We mail every week's paper [illegible] and the trouble is with the mails [illegible]

☞ Remember that for $1 50 [illegible] the MINER and Philadelphia Weekly PRESS one year.

GOLD IN NEW JERSEY.

By J. H. CONNELLY.

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CHAPTER I.

"Objections! No. Fesh all you got a mind to. Feshes vas made to be catched."

"Objections! Me! I bet you no. Fesh all you got a mind to. Feshes vas made to be catched. Often im Deutschland, ven I vas a leedle boy, I vant to go feeshin' so bad I gan feel it yet, unt mein vater say, 'Heinrich Kropff! you bleib by your vork!' I vas not so gruel. Ven I haf my vay, I vish effery body feesh so much he got desire for alretty. Jacob vill put your horse in the barn. Jacob, my boy! Gome here."

A stout, sullen looking young man, chewing a straw and with his hands in his pantaloons pockets, lounged out of the barn and toward the porch upon which his father and two visitors were standing.

"Take the shentlemen's horse, Jacob, unt bring him by the barn, und feed him."

While Jacob was stolidly obeying orders one of the strangers replied:

"I'm sure we are infinitely obliged to you, sir, for your courtesy. The fact is that so many landowners play dog-in-the-manger now it is not easy to find places where one can take a few trout without liability of arrest for trespass. What flies are most killing at present up here?"

"Vell, mister"— He hesitated, looked at a card in his hand and continued: "Mister Cute, or Mister Sharp, vor mineselluf I think the vorst been them mosquitoes, but ve don't got many here. There vas a leedle vly mit a green head vat bite like a schmall Satan, but maybe you don't see one of him in a veek."

"I do not mean the most annoying insects," replied Mr. Cute, smilingly, "but those most tempting to the trout; those they bite best at."

"Ah! Zo! Vell, for that, Mr. Cute, or Mr Sharp, I should always say the vorms."

Mr Cute and Mr. Sharp laughed, and tackle in hand strolled away toward the trout brook among the hills. Herr Kropff looked after them, and as he retook his place in the big rocking chair on the porch soliloquised sympathetically:

"Pore young vellers! How this unt time vorkin' in some office in New York, I suppose, by the gaslights all the time, maybe. Ach! Lieber Himmel! That vas not a place that a man he shall live, in the city, vere is vild birds, unt flowers unt trees not ever to be seen, nor even a leedle bumblebee that shall make a man think how the free natur is lovely. Zo I did feel ven I vas gome journeyman forty years ago, unt I say, No, I vill not shtay im Germany unt been gabinet maker, I vill go by America unt been farmer! I vould not live today, maybe, if I did shtay in the city unt vork at the bench, unt I know I should not vant to. Here I been strong unt gontent unt happy—unt mein Lieschen! Sure she vould not so pretty be in the city."

That final supposition was probably erroneous, for the old man's daughter was really so good looking that her prettiness would most likely have resisted the adverse influences of urban surroundings quite as well as the charms of many more girls who somehow succeed in being very lovely even in the cities. But such a delicious picture as she presented just now she certainly never would have made as a town dweller. Just her head and bust were shown above and beyond a clump of snowdrop bushes, in which the waxen fruit lay among the foliage like pearls set in green enamel. Over her spread an apple tree's boughs thickly studded with blossoms, and through a rift among the branches a ray of sunshine seemed refracted into an aureole about her golden curls. Her red lips were parted in a smile and the light of happiness sparkled in her bright blue eyes. One plump white hand was raised to a level with her face, its palm turned outward, in the gesture of wafting a kiss.

George Stirling, driving by through the lane, was quite right in thinking, as he responded to that gesture, that Lieschen, his betrothed wife, was one of the prettiest girls in the country—or perhaps anywhere.

"That is a fine young chap, that George Stirling," the old man reflected, "unt I guess he think pretty much of Lieschen like Lieschen think of him. Vell, that is all right. I vish that fool unlucky boy Jacob vas shust like him."

"Vater! Vater! That dominie hen vas settin' again," broke in a shrill female voice upon his meditations, and an elderly woman, his wife Anna, appeared coming around a corner of the house, carrying the recalcitrant and vociferous hen by the legs. "I yoost catch her sittin on an old door knob and a schmall bottle. You got to fix her nose."

"That door knob vas hopeless, but a bolitical party haf been hatched out from a bottle by strict attention to business. Gif me that hen."

Pulling a long feather from one of the fowl's wings he thrust it through her

(Continued on fourth page.)

Miles' Nerve & Liver Pills.

An important discovery. They act on the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. A new principle. They speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles and constipation. Splendid for men, women and children. Smallest, mildest, surest. 30 doses for 25 cents. Samples free at A. B. Armstrong's drugstore.

Fourth of July Excursion Rates.

In accordance with its usual liberal policy, the Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh R'y, will this year sell excursion tickets for "the Fourth of July Holiday" between all stations on their line, at a single fare for the round trip. Tickets will be sold July 3d and 4th, good for return passage until July 6th 1891.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles, sprains, and swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

Payable in ADVANCE, one year $1.50, six months, 75 cts, three months, 50 cents.

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Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion. Legal advertisements [illegible] cents per line for one insertion.

Rates by the year, or for six or three months, are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application. [illegible]

Professional cards, not exceeding one inch, [illegible] per year.

Obituary notices over five lines, [illegible] cents per line. [illegible]

[illegible] & HAYS, Editors and Proprietors.

Smethport, Pa., June 26 1891

Republican State Convention.

HEADQUARTERS REPUBLICAN STATE COMMITTEE, CONTINENTAL HOTEL, PHILA., June [illegible]

To the Republican Electors of Pennsylvania:

[illegible]

WILLIAM H. ANDREWS, Chairman.

FRANK WILLING LEACH, Secretary.

"FELLOW CITIZENS: There is one thing that can be said of the Republican party which I do not believe can be said of any other party known to political history. It has been right on every great public question that has confronted the people of the nation within the last 30 years. And it has not only been right but mankind has come to declare that it was right upon all of those great principles, beginning in 1860 and 1861. There is another thing that can be said of the Republican party. It can look backward or it can look forward (laughter and cheers) and that cannot be said of any other party, for the Democratic party cannot look back except with shame. We can look backward with no shame or mortification from the beginning of the Republican party organized in 1856 in the city of Philadelphia and there is not a page of that record, not one that any lover of freedom or mankind would blot out or obliterate. It is our boast wherein the Democratic party has come to confess after many years of opposition that upon every one of those great issues the Republican party has been right and has acted in the interest of the whole people."—Major McKinley at Columbus when accepting the Republican nomination for Governor.

EX-SENATOR McDONALD, of Indiana, died at his home in Indianapolis on Sunday night at 11.55 o'clock.

"The McKinley bill is successful in reducing the revenue at any rate," says the *New York World*. Well, the Democratic party has been looking for several years that that ought to be the chief end of all tariff legislation.—*Rochester Democrat and Chronicle*.

SENATOR [illegible] THOMPSON of Warren and Capt. John H. Morrison of Allegheny County are the only two candidates for State Treasurer on the Republican ticket now that Representative Burdick of this County has withdrawn his name from consideration in that direction.

WHEN private owners of $50,000,000 of the 4 1-2 bonds, who are not bankers, offer to extend them at 2 per cent. the calamity statesman who cannot get credit where he is known for a dollar's worth of groceries should not go into decline on account of the public credit.—*Indianapolis Journal*.

WE are authorized to state that Hon. W. R. Burdick of this county is not a candidate for State Treasurer. That he would prove as strong a candidate as it would be possible to name there can be no question, but he is of the opinion that he cannot afford to take that nomination at this time.

GOV. PATTISON has vetoed the Congressional and Legislative Apportionment bills. The Senatorial bill did not pass the two houses finally, therefore did not reach the Governor. The Judicial Apportionment which is in his hands has not yet been acted upon, and as it was not vetoed with other bills of the same character there is reason to believe it will be approved.

PEANUTS, which were worth 90 cents a bushel a year ago, are now selling at 30 cents. This moves the Boston *Herald* to inquire what sort of a fix the United States government would now be in if the sub-treasury scheme had been in operation and the planters had turned their peanuts into the subtreasury and received 80 per cent. of the market price at that time in accordance with the details of the proposition of the Alliance. As near as the *Herald* can calculate the government would be 11 cents out on every bushel.

ON Friday of last week Gov. Pattison signed the bill providing for a Constitutional Convention, in case the voters of the State at the election in November next decide in favor of it. The bill provides that at the general election in November the people shall vote on the question of whether there shall be a convention. At the same time delegates to the convention will be elected. Each senatorial district will elect three delegates. Twenty seven delegates will also be elected in the State at large. Minority representation is provided in giving each voter the right to vote for but two of the candidates for delegate in each senatorial district and for but 18 of the 27 at large. If the people of the State decide against a convention then the delegates elected will have no office to fill.

IMPORTANT TO COLLECTORS OF TAXES.

The following act of Assembly which passed the Legislature at its session is one of importance to all Collectors of Taxes. The idea has heretofore prevailed among Collectors in this county that they had two years in which to settle their duplicates, and some of them have believed that they were not required to pay over a cent until the expiration of the two years. It is very likely that the following amendments to the act of 1885 were passed for the purpose of correcting that impression. At all events Collectors will now understand how long they can hold public money in their hands.

AN ACT

To amend section nine of an act approved the twenty fifth day of June one thousand eight hundred and eighty five entitled "An act regulating the collection of taxes in the several boroughs and townships of this Commonwealth," *by providing the time in which tax collectors shall pay over taxes and make settlements.*

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted, &c.*, That section nine of an act approved the twenty fifth day of June one thousand eight hundred and eighty five entitled "An act regulating the collection of taxes in the several boroughs and townships of this Commonwealth," which provided as follows, to wit:

"SECTION 9. The collector of taxes shall collect the taxes charged in said duplicates and pay over the same to the respective treasurers or authorities entitled thereto after deducting his commission for the collection which is hereby fixed at two per centum on all taxes paid to him on which an abatement of five per centum is allowed and at five per centum on all taxes afterwards collected: *Provided*, That where the total amount of taxes charged on a duplicate is less than one thousand dollars the said collector shall receive three per centum on all taxes paid to him on which an abatement of five per centum is allowed," be and the same is hereby amended to read as follows, to wit:

The collector of taxes shall collect the taxes charged in said duplicates and pay over the same to the respective treasurers or authorities entitled thereto after deducting his commission for the collection thereof which is hereby fixed at two per centum on all taxes paid to him on which an abatement of five per centum is allowed and at five per centum on all taxes afterward collected: *Provided*, That where the total amount of taxes charged on a duplicate is less than one thousand dollars the said collector shall receive three per centum on all taxes paid to him on which an abatement of five per centum is allowed: *Provided further*, That all taxes collected within the sixty days as provided in section eight of this act shall be paid over as aforesaid within fifteen days after the expiration of said sixty days and all taxes thereafter collected by such collector shall be paid over as aforesaid at regular intervals of one month and a full and complete settlement of all taxes collected shall be made by said tax collector with the respective treasurers or authorities entitled thereto not later than three months after the expiration of his term of office. Approved June 3 1891.

THE BILLION DOLLAR CONGRESS.

Either the New York *Sun* or the Buffalo *Courier* or both together gave the Democrats a rallying cry. The Billion Dollar Congress, which is being worked for all it is worth by the paid apologists for the theory of free trade. Touching congressional extravagance Major William McKinley Jr. said to an Ohio audience at Columbus:

"money. So we did; but we have a less debt than was outstanding two years ago. The greatest expenditure was for the brave men who sacrificed their lives, and we have no apology for that.

If it was that pension legislation repudiated the Democratic ticket. We appropriated $17,000,000 to pay the war tax which the state had advanced to help the government in its time of stress, when the Union was in danger. And if it was not for the $1,250,000 which this got the state treasury would be bankrupt to-day. So what ever the issue be, whether it be protection, sound money, the billion dollar Congress, Tom Reed's rulings or honest ballot, we will meet our adversaries anywhere and everywhere."

It may pay to cry extravagance, but the time between this and the next national election is too long for such a cry to retain its effectiveness. The allegation must be proved. If the last Congress was extravagant it must have wasted money, and yet no Democratic newspaper has undertaken to review the appropriations in detail for the purpose of showing how a single dollar of the $1,000,000,000 appropriated in the two years of the Fifty first Congress was wasted. Every cent of the money was as economically and properly expended as the $870,000,000 appropriated by the Fiftieth Congress.—*Albany Journal.*

THE WORLD'S FAIR COMMISSIONERS.

Following is the list of Commissioners appointed by Gov. Pattison who will have the handling of the $300,000 appropriated by the Legislature for the purpose of having Pennsylvania properly represented at the World's Fair to be held in Chicago in 1893. There are thirty representatives and of that number only six are Republicans. The Governor has honored McKean county in the appointment of Hon. Lewis Emery, Jr., one of our foremost and most progressive citizens. Following is a list of the appointees with their residences:

A. K. McClure, Philadelphia.
Luther S. Bent, Dauphin.
Robert Pitcairn, Allegheny.
Benjamin Whitman, Erie.
George Edenbam, Philadelphia.
A. B. Farquhar, York.
E. A. Bigler, Clearfield.
Lewis Emery, Jr., McKean.
John Mundell, Philadelphia.
Charles S. Wolfe, Union.
John I. Carter, Chester.
James M. Guffey, Allegheny.
Robert E. Wright, Lehigh.
T. V. Powderly, Lackawanna.
Robert Purvis, Philadelphia.
J. K. P. Hall, Elk.
Herbert Welsh, Philadelphia.
Albert J. Barr, Allegheny.
Joel A. Herr, Clinton.
A. G. Koenigh, Allegheny.
L. Clark Davis, Philadelphia.
Rodney A. Mercur, Bradford.
Simon Mohr, Philadelphia.
P. Foley, Allegheny.
Robert L. Brownfield, Philadelphia.
Joseph C. Walker, Lancaster.
Thomas Bradley, Philadelphia.
W. H. Clendenin, Lawrence.
George N. Riley, Allegheny.
R. S. Searle, Susquehanna.

THE Ballot Reform bill was signed by the Governor on Friday of last week, also the bill which authorizes applicants for retail liquor licenses to secure their bondsmen anywhere in the proper county.

—Big [illegible] and hay; but the harvest is [illegible].

FROM THE STATE CAPITAL.

From our own correspondent.

HARRISBURG, June 22.—The executive mill on Capitol Hill grinds away at the bills which the last Legislature left as a legacy for the Governor. He has, however, disposed of all the bills except about fifty and he has five days more in which to finish the work, because on Saturday the days of grace will have passed, and such bills as have failed to receive executive examination and disposal will become laws without executive approval, but there is little doubt but we shall be greeted with either vetoes or approvals within a few days, of the remaining measures in the Governor's hands.

The approval of the Baker Ballot Reform bill was a genuine surprise to everybody because it was generally believed that it would be set aside by the Governor, yet it is not altogether surprising either, because past experience has shown that Pattison is contrary like Paddy's pig; it always went just the way it was hoped it would not go, and thus with the matter of the bills before the governor. Such measures as he has been urged to approve he has vetoed and the bills, for which influence has been used to bring about a veto, he has approved. The Compulsory Education Bill was an instance of this latter class.

The Volunteer Firemans Relief Fund Bill was vetoed a few days ago. This it will be recalled was the measure that the State Volunteer Fireman's Association at their several conventions of late years have urged and advocated and was designed to tax foreign fire insurance companies a small per centum on premium received for business done in localities where the volunteer organizations existed, to create a fund from which firemen who were injured or disabled while in the performance of their duty could be assisted during such disability. The bill was a meritorious one and commended itself to both Houses of the Legislature but the Governor remembering that at a recent State convention of firemen resolutions condemning him for a former veto in 1883 of a similar measure were passed presumably wanted to remind the brave fire laddies that he had a good memory. But in this veto the Governor goes out of his way to insult the Senatorial committee on "Compare Bills," and says certain objectionable and rejected provisions were put in the bill in the transcribing room when the bill was being prepared for the Governor and which was not sanctioned in either House. The Governor intimates that the Compare Bill committee of the Senate sanctioned a questionable transaction in the transcribing room. The clerks in the Senate transcribing room deny this charge of the Executive and their criticisms of one of the Governor's reasons for vetoing the bill were not framed in the most complimentary language towards the Executive.

As predicted in my letter of last week the Constitutional Convention bill has been signed and in the call recently issued for the meeting of the Republican State Convention to be held in August next Mr. Andrews calls attention to the bill just referred to and of its requirements at the hands of the convention. Under [illegible]tion each Senatorial District is entitled to three delegates in the convention two of whom only can be of the majority party. The State Convention will nominate eighteen candidates at large and the rules governing the nomination and election of State Senators will apply to the election of delegates to the State Convention.

Following close upon the heels of Mr. Andrews call for the Republican State Convention comes the discussion of the Chairmanship of the next State Central Committee. There has been no apparent concentration as yet upon any one to fill this important place, but on the one subject of Andrews removal there is little division of sentiment among the Republicans of the State. Yet it is said that he demands a re-election as a vindication and to disprove as he says, the vile stories concerning his mismanagement of party affairs. The party has had enough of his management and a change will be for the permanent good of the Republican party. One more campaign as the last one under the pilotage of Andrews will land the Republican party high and dry on the sand bars of Salt River from which no tide will ever rise to a sufficient height to float us into deep water again. No, we want no more of such mismanagement. We want leadership and a change will bring it, therefore vale Andrews.

Amos Mylin of Lancaster, and Mr. Price of Erie seem to have the call for the Auditor Generalship, while Speaker Thompson and Chief Clerk Morrison are making a vigorous campaign for the Treasurership. But for this latter place it must not be forgotten that the McKean county giant, W. R. Burdick, is an aspirant and taking his splendid record in the last House, it is not improbable that treasuryship honors await him.

ALCHOTT

THOUGH all the data isn't at hand to show it, there is good reason to believe that the word "mugwump" was known to Englishmen not far from 150 years before 1822. It is an Algonquin word originally spelled "Mugquomp," signifying "big chief" and was in use among the Pequods, or Pequots, the most warlike, if not the most wonderful of the Algonquin tribes, previous to its substantial overthrow by the Narragansett Bay and allied colonists, under Captain John Mason, in 1673. The application to the modern line of political Pharisees is readily apparent. The word might be freely translated as signifying "The man-who-knows-it-all," or "The man with a big head."—*Buffalo News.*

IN 1861 the duty on lead was made 3 cents a pound. At that time we were importing [illegible] cent. of the lead consumed [illegible] worth about 8 cents a pound. [illegible] went to producing our own lead under this protective tariff. The Peoria *Journal* sums up the result as follows: "Within eight years we were making all the lead we consumed, and the price dropped one half—from 8 cents to an average of 4 cents a pound. We consume 160,000 tons of lead a year, the cost of which at $80 a ton, is $12,800,000. Under the old price would be $25,600,000. The tariff in this instance has not proved a tax."

LITERARY NOTES.

A noteworthy feature of HARPER'S MAGAZINE for July will be an article on Oliver Wendell Holmes, by George William Curtis. In summing up his estimate of Holmes' contributions to American Literature, Mr. Curtis says: "It is the quality rather than the quantity with which we are concerned, the upright, honorable, pure quality of the poet, the wit, the scholar, for whom the most devoted reader is called to make no plea, no apology. The versatility of his power is obvious, but scarcely less so the uniformity of his work. It is a power which was early matured. For many years he has dwelt upon a high tableland where the air is equable and inspiring, yet, as we have hinted, ever softer and sweeter. The lyric of to-day glows with the same ardor as the fervent apostrophe to Old Ironsides or the tripping salutation to the remembered and regretted Clemence. It is only less eager. The young Autocrat who remarked that the word 'scrub' dismissed from table a fellow boarder who turned pale, now with the same smiling acuteness remarks the imprudent politeness which tries to assure him that it is no matter if he is a little older."

HON. J. P. DOLLIVER, of Iowa writes to the *American Economist* his reasons for being a protectionist. They are as follows: "I believe in the doctrine of protection because the facts of our national experience thoroughly exemplify its truth. No great American statesman, except the half forgotten leaders of the Slave Power, have disowned the Protective system. The Importer's Trust and the Slave Trust have been alone in their hostility to that system, each for obvious reasons peculiar to itself. If the doctrine of Protection is not true our people have blindly followed a blind leadership. If the policy of Protection is not wise it indicates that the human race, outside of England has not sense enough to take care of itself. I will not thus disparage the average common sense of mankind."

THE Philadelphia *Press* says that Tioga Republicans have given notice that they "will have nothing more to do with the conferee system and every other county in the district should take the same position." Is it not a fact that they insist upon the conferee system and all they ask is that they shall have more conferees in future Senatorial and Congressional Conventions than other counties in the respective districts!

NERVOUS PROSTRATION.

The symptoms begin in spring and early summer. They resemble the symptoms of malaria very closely. It is a prolific source of paralysis, sunstroke, apoplexy, insanity, hysteria and insomnia. The strong and weak of both sexes are alike its victims. Creeping fingers, slight chilly feelings and cold sweat, especially at night, tired feeling, drowsiness, mental confusion, despondency, morbid fear, pale, abundant urine, weak back and palpitation. No one who has any or all of the above symptoms should neglect to get Pe-ru-na and use it faithfully until they entirely disappear. It is a perfect remedy for this condition. As the hot weather with all of its depressing effects approaches, Pe-ru-na invigorates and tones up the nervous system averting nervous prostration in all of its various forms and, taken in the most advanced stages of disease, will permanently cure every uncomplicated case. It is foolish and dangerous to be without this never failing remedy at a time when every one is exposed to such serious liabilities. A valuable book on nervous prostration and diseases of hot weather sent free to any address by The Peruna Medicine Company Columbus, O.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his Stomach was disordered, his Liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large Fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle of Electric Bitters and one box of Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold at Frank R. Foster's Drug Store.

A Mystery Explained.

The papers contain frequent notices of rich, pretty and educated girls eloping with negroes, tramps and coachmen. The well known specialist, Dr. Franklin Miles, says all such girls are more or less hysterical, nervous, very impulsive, unbalanced, usually subject to headache, neuralgia, sleeplessness, immoderate crying or laughing. These show a weak nervous system for which there is no remedy equal to Restorative Nervine. Trial bottles and a fine book, containing many marvelous cures, free at A. B. Armstrong's, who also sells and guarantees Dr. Miles' celebrated New Heart Cure, the finest of heart tonics. Cures fluttering, short breath, etc.

HORSES FOR SALE.

One Pair Heavy Draft,	2800 pounds.
One Pair Mares and Horses,	2500 "
One Pair Mares,	2200 "

Several good drivers—all good workers and kind hitchers at Palmer's Livery and Sale Stable. A. T. PALMER.

—FOR SALE—A new milch cow. Apply of B. T. Dowsey.

—It is stated that California has six ostrich farms.

—Sheep husbandry is growing rapidly in South Dakota.

A. T. PALMER,

Livery and Sale Stables,

SMETHPORT, PA

Heavy Team Wagons, Platform Spring Wagons, Surries, Top and Open Buggies, Bancer Spring Road Wagons, Road carts in great variety. My place is headquarters for every kind of vehicle on wheels.

There is a growing demand for carriages of various styles fancily painted and in natural wood finish and you will find in my stock samples of leaders in this line. Soliciting your patronage.

Very respectfully,
A. T. PALMER

Sagertown Water.

I have secured the agency of the now celebrated Sagertown Water, and am prepared to furnish it in any quantity, to suit purchasers. The medical properties of this water is well known and the wonderful cure through its agency of Rheumatism and Stomach and Kidney troubles have given it a world-wide reputation.

F. N. TAYLOR,
Grand Central Hotel

$3000 A YEAR! [illegible]

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT

of Hamilton School District, for the year ending June 1, 1891.

Whole number of schools		9
Number of teachers employed		13
Am't tax levied for school purposes		$2234 14
Treasurer's account money received		
Balance on hand from last year		$ 90 22
Received from State appropriation		419 74
" " J. K. Bates, collector		545 00
" " County Treasurer		1776 35
" Use of school house		15 00
Total receipts		$ 2841 01
Treasurer's Account money paid out		
For teachers' wages		$ 2225 77
" Furnishing Houses		144 84
" Repairing Houses		11 60
" Fuel and contingencies		130 85
" Salary of Secretary		25 00
" Salary of Treasurer		23 84
" Other expenses		31 23
Total money paid out		2745 83
RESOURCES.		
Cash on hand		101 81
from J. K. Bates, col., less percentage and exonerations		[illegible]

WM. I. BARTHOLOMEW, Sec'y.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT

Of Smethport School District, for the year ending June 1, 1891.

J. A. Holder Collector

	Dr	
To Balance last Audit	$ 100 27	
Additional on Duplicate, 1889	6 81	
Duplicate for 1890	4223 88	
Additional for 1890	44 15	$4375 11
	Cr	
By cash paid Treas. Boulton Duplicate 1889	115 10	
By cash paid Treas. Boulton, Duplicate 1890	3706 81	
By 5 per cent. discount allowed tax payers	190 85	
By Exonerations	172 21	
Commissions	118 31	
Balance due from Col. Holder	148 20	$4375 11

J. W. Boulton Treas. Smethport School District

	Dr	
To Balance due last Audit	$ 353 00	
" Am't received from State Appropriation	417 11	
To Am't received from County Treasurer Rogers	233 32	
To Am't rec'd from Prof. A. L. Anderson tuition	197 11	
To Am't received from Coll. Holder	3822 00	$5220 14
	Cr	
By paid bond 61, 73 and 1	$ 700 00	
By interest on bonds paid and outstanding	109 72	
By Commissions	83 00	
By orders paid and cancelled	3534 10	
By balance due from Treas. Boulton	796 30	$5220 14
	RESOURCES.	
Am't due from Treas. Boulton	$ 796 30	
Am't due from Coll. Holder	148 20	
Am't due from ex Treas. King	[illegible]	
Am't due from ex-Treas. Gifford	07	
Liabilities over resources	1422 50	$2377 50
	LIABILITIES.	
[illegible]	300 00	
Bonds 2, 3, 4 and 5 at $500	2000 00	
Outstanding orders	77 50	$2377 50

And now June 11th 1891 having examined the accounts and vouchers pertaining to the school funds in the hands of J. W. Boulton Treasurer and others above named we find and report balance as above set forth.

W. D. GALLUP, J. C. GALLUP, Auditors.

WAGONS!

Don't make a purchase until you have examined my stock and prices. They are superior in material and workmanship, and prices very low.

I make a specialty of

HORSESHOEING,

and am prepared to do repairing of all kinds. Wagon and Blacksmith shop on Water street.

WM. MASSER.

HOWARD F. WILSON,

DINING HALL,

FRESH BALTIMORE

OYSTERS

Served in every style.

FRESH -- FISH

for family use received ever Thursday evening. Leave your orders and they will be delivered at your homes free of charge.

MEALS AND LUNCH

Served at all hours. Call and get

A GOOD DINNER FOR 25 CENTS.

Fine brands of Tobacco and Cigars, and soft drinks of every description constantly on hand.

Smethport, May 5, 1890—tf

Administrator's Notice.

ESTATE OF OSCAR CARPENTER, Deceased. Letters of Administration on the estate of Oscar Carpenter, late of Eldred township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to E. S. Carpenter, residing in said township, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.

E. S. CARPENTER, Administrator.

Larrabee, May 11 1891

Administrator's Notice.

ESTATE OF ELIZA V. CROOKS, LATE OF New Jersey, deceased. Letters of administration on the estate of Eliza V. Crooks, late of New Jersey, deceased, having been granted to the subscriber, notice is hereby given that all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same will present them for settlement at my office, in Smethport.

E. H. MAYO,
Administrator.

Smethport, May 20, 1891.

RUPTURE cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phila., Pa. Ease at once, no operation or business delay. Thousands cured. Send for Circular. No. 10 12.

AGENTS WANTED [illegible]

CHAUTAUQUA HOUSE

Main street, Smethport, Pa., Daniel Bacon, Proprietor.

This House has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the county. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

Notice.

A SMALL FARM FOR SALE TWO MILES west of Smethport on the road leading to Alton. Inquire of J. C. CASSLER?

Kinzua, Warren Co., Pa.

FURNITURE

Established, 1836.

BUY OF THE MAKER

And we box, ship and pay the freight on all out of town orders.

A FREE HINT.

QUESTION:	ANSWER.
HOW CAN I FURNISH A HOUSE AT A LOW COST?	"To FURNISH A HOUSE AT A LOW COST," the first and most important thing is to find a place where you can purchase your furnishings at FIRST HANDS. We are LEADERS, both in QUALITY and PRICE, and manufacture most of our own goods, thereby effecting a saving of at least one profit to our customers and ensuring a uniform high grade of goods.

That the public appreciate this fact is plainly demonstrated by our large and constantly increasing business. In view of these facts can it not be said with perfect truth that to "furnish a house at a low cost," the the Furnishings must be bought at Headquarters—namely, at the [illegible] HERSEE & CO.

COME AND SEE

—FOR—

YOURSELVES,

And at the same time get our prices on any article of House Furnishings which you may require for present or future use.

$35	PARLOR SETS IN PLUSH, 6 Pieces.	$35
$35	PARLOR SETS in HAIR CLOTH, 6 Pieces	$35
$65	PARLOR SETS in WILTON RUGS, 5 Pieces.	$65
$18	CHAMBER SETS ANTIQUE.	$18
$20	CHAMBER SETS IN OAK	$20
$25	ELEGANT CHAMBER SETS, Polish Finish	$25

TREMENDOUS REDUCTIONS

—IN—

Fine and medium

PARLOR SETS.

Marked down in many instances $10 and $15 from original selling price, and meaning that those who purchase a parlor set now can save that much money from the price of a few days since.

Come and See Them.

You Can't Afford

To miss such a grand opportunity. A like benefit is in store for those who purchase any of our Fine or Medium

CHAMBER SETS.

All we ask is that you examine our stock and prices before buying elsewhere.

HERSEE & CO.,

247-255 Ellicott St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Two blocks from Main.

Mail Orders Promptly Filled.

Send for our catalogue

GO TO

ROONEY'S MARKET

Wholesale and Retail

—FOR A—

Nice Piece of Meat

Fresh, Salt or Smoked

—FOR—

FRESH & SALT FISH

—AND FOR ALL—

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

I will also pay the highest price for

STOCK AND HIDES

CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF

Nearly opposite Catholic church. Main st.

J. F. ROONEY.

C. A. BURDICK,

General Insurance Agency,

SMETHPORT, PA

The following first-class companies represented.

North America, Philadelphia	$ 9,000,000
Franklin, Philadelphia	3,500,000
Pennsylvania Fire, Philadelphia	3,600,000
County, Philadelphia	853,634
Hanover, New York	2,479,634
Sun, Fire, London, U. S. Branch	2,300,000
Royal, London	5,400,7330
Commercial Union, London	2,110,023

LIFE INSURANCE.

Mutual Life, New York	$140,000,000
Travelers' Accident, Hartford	11,917,049

Also agency for the sale of first-class

Pianos, Organs

BANJOS

—AND—

SEWING MACHINES.

All sold for cash or on installments

Orders by mail promptly attended to and correspondence solicited.

1891

Finds us with larger and better stock of

CYCLES,

Cripples Tricycles,

Sundries, &c., than ever. Also more room, repair shop and riding school, and centrally located for both local and shipping trade exchanging, &c.

Have added a fine line of Safes, Writing Desks and Road Carts and am ready to quote Low Prices.

M. A. WOODBURY,

43-47 Mechanic Street, - BRADFORD, PA

MONEY [illegible]

B. H. & Co.

CASH AND ONE PRICE.

BUFFALO, June 24, 91

AN ideal store, an ideal collection of merchandise, bought with special regard to your fancy and cost reduced to a possible limit. We never did cater to an exclusive class and we're not likely to begin now.

Something for everybody, some stuffs consistently cheap, others as consistently expensive. A reasonable range of qualities in all departments, and prices regulated accordingly. What one doesn't want another does.

This mention resolves itself into just this. We believe we can serve you, whoever you are, better than any other store. Those who can't shop in person can order by mail. We fill all orders the same day as received.

In the whole stock of shoes not an excuse to offer. The pick and choice of the foremost makers, with many a bargain to tempt your money from you and leave no regret.

We know of nothing outside that will match our assortment of Shoes at anything near the prices to say nothing of quality.

We are clothiers for boys, and none better than we.

Our reason for troubling you to look at clothing is that we think it just a little better than can be found in any other store.

Perhaps we don't know; perhaps we do. Do or don't, it's you who must teach us whether it's best or not.

This we do know—price is on speaking terms with cost.

BARNES, HENGERER & CO

F. C. PIERCE,

Surgeon Dentist.

Twenty years of practice.

GAS ADMINISTERED FOR PAINLESS EXTRACTION

Office over D. C. Young's new Store.

INSURANCE,

Life, Fire and Accident,

written by

W. F SPECHT.

SMETHPORT, PA

In good, reliable companies

$3000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N. Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

DRUGS.

Patent Medicines,

Stationery,

Fancy Goods,

DRUGGISTS' -:- SUNDRIES.

Prescriptions promptly filled.

H. C. WELLS, - Smethport, Pa.

The demands of my increasing business rendered it necessary for me to procure additional help in my trimming department and I have succeeded in getting a first-class milliner. The Messrs. Hill Brothers, of 564 and 566 Broadway, New York one of the largest millinery establishments in that city, have sent me one of their expert trimmers, Miss Lizzie Doyle, who learned her trade with that firm, and who has been constantly employed by them (the Messrs. Hill), for the past three years. Miss Doyle is a daughter of Mrs. Maria Doyle, of Brooklyn, N. Y., who was with me during the three years of 1881, 1882 and 1883, and whose skill and artistic taste as a milliner was so very satisfactory to the ladies of Smethport and surrounding towns.

With new and seasonable goods and as fashionable a trimmer as money can procure, personal and courteous attention to my customers, and reasonable prices, I will merit and hope to receive my full share of public patronage.

MRS. T. D. NASH.

HOP BALSAM

Cures Coughs, Colds and all Lung Diseases. Nature's own wonderful and speedy cure. Never fails. Tastes good. Children like it. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Price 25c.

TO WEAK MEN

Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address, Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

WHY PAY RENT ANY LONGER?

The Rent You Are Paying Will in 6 Years Pay for a House!

Every Man Can Own His Own Home!

WHY NOT BE YOUR OWN LANDLORD?

The subscriber has fifty lots in this borough which he will sell at low figures, and by becoming a stockholder in the Savings and Loan Association, a man can soon pay for a home and not know how he did it.

I have desirable lots on King, Main and Water streets which I propose to sell this season if they are wanted. Perfect title will be given.

L. ROGERS.

SMETHPORT, Pa., April 8th, 1891.

W. E. WEAVER. ESTABLISHED 1876. L. EMERY, JR.

L. EMERY, JR., & CO.

THE GREAT SUPPLY HOUSE!

41, 43 and 45 Main St., Bradford, Pa.

AGENTS FOR

THE TANITE COMPANY.

SOLID EMERY WHEELS.

6 in., 8 in., 10 in. and 12 in. wheels kept in stock at all times.

Agents for the

SIMOND'S -:- CROSS-CUT -:- SAWS,

(Crescent-Ground). The best saw in the world.

Agents for the Cleveland

RUBBER PAINT,

The very best paint ever put on the market

Agents for the

W. F. & John Barnes Co.'s Lathes & Foot Power Machinery.

Agents for

INDURATED FIBER WARE

—AND—

GRANITE IRON WARE.

Agents for the National Tube Work's Co.'s

Tubing, Casing and Pipe.

All Kinds of Lumbermen's Goods.

EMERY & WEAVER,

BRADFORD, PA.

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

SPECHT & SASSE,

HOUSE FURNISHERS AND DECORATORS.

YOU need some furniture! You will buy soon, and of course you will look around before you buy, as dollars saved in buying furniture is dollars made. We think we can save you these dollars. Our stock of

FURNITURE.

could not be better or fuller—all bought within a year, thus insuring newest styles, and lowest prices. Call and see our Parlor Suits, Chamber Suits, Sideboards, Book Cases, Office Desks and an endless variety of Chairs, Curtain Fixtures, and we will show you a line of goods that cannot be beaten in this section.

Undertaking Goods a Specialty.

We also have a full stock of Wall Paper and can furnish competent paper hangers and decorators when desired.

SPECHT & SASSE, Smethport, Pa.

McKean County Miner.

Smethport, Pa., June 26, 1891.

CLUBBING RATES.

We will send the Miner and any paper or magazine mentioned below for one year, to any address, as follows:

The Miner and Philadelphia Weekly *Press* $1 50

The Miner and Albany Weekly *Journal* $1 50.

The Miner and Pittsburg *Chronicle* $1 50

The Miner and *Judge's Library of Fun*, monthly for $1,90.

The Miner and Harrisburg Weekly *Patriot* for $1 75

The Miner and New York *World* for $1 50

The Miner and *Cosmopolitan Magazine* for $3.30

The Miner and American *Economist* for $2.10.

The Miner and *Demorest Family Magazine* for $3 10

The Miner and *National Tribune* for $2 00

The Miner and *Home Market Bulletin* for $1 30

The Miner and *Scribner's Magazine* for $3 40

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

NOTICE.

F. W. Moore, Jr., is the authorized agent of the Miner in Kane borough and the townships of Wetmore, Hamilton and Hamlin. He is authorized to receive subscriptions and contract for advertising and job work for L. Rogers and Son, Publishers.

—Civil court convened on Monday

—Wednesday last was St. John's day

—The attendance at court this week is very small

—Independence Day one week from to-morrow

—The password of the present is "going to the races"

—It is said 16,000 Union veterans have died during the past year

—Did you visit the Gypsey camp and had your fortune told?

—Strawberries sold at ten cents a quart in our market the past week

—S. Colgrove has been appointed postmaster at Digel, McKean county vice C R. Burdick, resigned

—Ground was broken Tuesday for the new addition to the county jail. Messrs. Moore & Baker have the contract.

—A coal mine is to be opened up on the land of Messrs Farnsworth & Briggs in Liberty township, near Portage creek

A large number of gypseys have been about town for the past few days. The nomadic tribe was camped near the cemetery

Many of Smethport's veterans will attend the reunion of the Army of the Potomac, at Buffalo, next week Friday and Saturday.

Commencing with the next issue, the Miner will publish a weekly Court Record, which will embrace a list of judgments, mortgages, etc

—A colored philosopher says "Life am mostly made up o'prayin for rain an wishin' 'twould clear off" No truer line of philosophy was ever uttered

—A mother's meeting will be held in the W. C. T. U. rooms, Backus building, Wednesday afternoon at half past three o'clock. All are cordially invited.

—A ten-thousand dollar beauty is to be one of the features of the Fourth of July parade in Du Bois. We have not yet learned which one of Smethport's ladies will figure in that capacity

The newspapers poke a good deal of fun at the Summer girl, but even editors know that the Summer girl and a narrow seated buggy and a moonlight night make a very attractive combination *Drift.*

—Children's Day was appropriately observed in the M. E. Church on Sunday evening last. The edifice was decorated with flowers and a large audience was present and listened to the exercises, which consisted of music, responsive reading, etc

An exchange tells the good housewife that in order to prevent pie juice from running out in the oven, make a little opening in the upper crust and insert a roll of white letter paper perpendicularly The steam will escape from it as from a chimney and all the juice will be retained in the pie.

The *Reporter* erred last week in saying "that in the opinion of the commissioners the old bridges (over the Allegany river at Arnold and Dolley's mill and at the Seal House) must be replaced with new ones." The two bridges referred to will be repaired but not re-built for some years to come.

—An exchange says "Some use has been found for the treacherous banana skin besides making persons sit down on the pavement. Take the inner side and rub it over black kid gloves, afterwards using a soft cloth in the same manner Ladies not in favor of shoe polish for dress shoes will find the banana peel satisfactory"

—The supreme court has decided that all bridges, after being constructed, are a part of the public highway and as such must be kept in regular repair by the township or borough in which they are situated. Heretofore it has been the custom of the county to keep in repair all bridges erected at the expense of the county.

—The corner stone of the new St. Luke's Episcopal church will be laid with appropriate and impressive ceremonies, on Tuesday afternoon July 14, that being the date appointed by Bishop Whitehead, who will conduct the services. A number of eminent clergymen and others out of town will be present and assist in the ceremonies.

Queen Victoria is now 72 years of age, and to all appearances bids fair to live a score of years more. Those who are near to her say she is in perfect health. And they also add that she has not the remotest idea of abdicating the throne in favor of the Prince of Wales of baccarat fame—a story that has been periodically circulated in American newspapers.

—At Williamsport Judge Mayar, who was holding court for Judge Metzger last week, sentenced a fellow to the penitentiary for one year for carrying a revolver on his person. The individual was much surprised, but the law forbids the carrying of concealed deadly weapons. He will know better when he comes out of prison.—*Lock Haven Republican.*

—The Knights of St. John and Malta are expecting a visit from the Grand Prior of the State, together with other distinguished Sir Knights from Philadelphia and New York early in July. On that occasion the members of Laurel Encampment, of Port Allegany, and Griffith Encampment, of Kane will be present in a body The program for the occasion will be given later.

—C. R. Harrington, who represents the National Loan and Investment Company of Detroit is in town engaged in organizing a local board of that Company. The Company he represents is a very strong one.

—Moss Coleman and Ezra Williams while riding on a speeder on Wednesday night, ran into a car near Gifford's lower mill, demoralizing the speeder somewhat, but fortunately the gentlemen were not badly injured.

—Mr F W Brownell, of Smethport, and Miss Hattie A Foote, of Abbotts' Corners, N Y were united in marriage at the residence of the bride, on Wednesday last, at one o'clock, Rev Mr Clark, of Arcade officiating The happy couple left soon after for Rochester and other points for a brief tour

—An important change among the Harrisburg newspapers has been effected in the purchase of the *Independent* of that city by Hon B F Meyers, proprietor of the *Evening Star* On the 1st of August the two papers will be consolidated as the *Star Independent,* and will be published at the office of the latter on 4th st., as a radical Democratic organ The combination is certainly a strong one.

The residence of John Boyer, about two miles south of this borough, was destroyed by fire, together with the entire contents on Friday night last about eleven o'clock Mr Boyer, who was alone in the house, was aroused from his slumbers by a passer by at which time the flames had gained such headway that it was impossible to save much of the furniture, indeed Mr Boyer had a very narrow escape from cremation

—A lazy Iowa editor walls forth the following "The lark came up to the sun and carol forth his lay, the farmer's son took down his gun and at him blazed away The busy bee rose up at five and hummed the meadows o'er the farmer's wife went to his hive and robbed him of his store. The little ant rose early too, his labor to begin the greedy sparrow that way flew and took his ant ship in. O birds and ants and bees be wise in proverbs take no stock, like me refuse from bed to rise till half past eight o'clock "

—Geo Brownell, of Smethport piloted a frogging party, consisting of Dr Young, Tom Sartwell, Harry Corell and Dr Richardson, down the Allegany river last Friday night At one time George was considered one of the best pilots on the river, for such excursions, but that was some years ago. Last Friday night he lost his bearing, owning to the heavy fog, and one of the party says they were lost in Cook's cove for one straight hour and that they run into the river bank 75 times while coming up as far as Warner's Mill. George threatened to enter complaint at the Commissioner's office because Mike didn't keep his fog-horn going at the pontoon bridge, that night. *Eldred Eagle*

—The Harrisburg *Independent* very truly says "The boy who lifts his hat in salutation of a lady young or old, or even a little girl whom he knows and passes on promenade, is the beginning of a polite and courteous man of the future Lord Chesterfield, England's famous authority in social ethics, said that the future gentlemen was mirrored in the youth of the period. On the principal that as the twig is bent the tree is inclined, Chesterfield's forecast is correct, so that the boy who is early encouraged in politeness is sure to become a courteous man. Street manners displaying politeness by boys is a charming spectacle wherever it occurs and should be recognized and encouraged. The boy who lifts his hat to his acquaintances while on promenade displays high qualities of good breeding and is an exemplification of a refined home. Good manners are noteworthy in all places and at all times, and best boys especially "

We are pleased to say that the Smethport band, which for several months past has been laboring under difficulties, so much so that its dissolution was looked for, will keep up its organization and under new leadership and new management will be given a new lease of life, and retain its well merited reputation At the adjourned meeting held on Thursday evening last N H Knapp was elected musical director and a better choice could not have been made. There may be better qualified men for that position, but they do not live in this "neck o the woods," and we are satisfied that under his leadership the band will make a good showing. Mr Knapp will also act as manager, and that he will prove the right man in the right place goes without the saying Now if our citizens will only extend a little encouragement, we may still have a band to be proud of, and one that will rank with the best in this section of the country

—Frank G Carpenter, who has observed and written about most nations of the earth, writes as follows from Mexico I walk along the stream and amuse myself by taking note of the bathers. They see nothing wrong in their actions, and I note that there is nothing really immodest, bold or indecent about them. They think nothing wrong in families and friends bathing together, and after all, I have again forced upon me the feeling that modesty and immodesty are matters of custom and fashion, and am reminded of a little maiden in Egypt, who, upon seeing me approach, covered her face with her skirt that she might modestly hide it from the eyes of a man. The Japanese are in many ways more modest than we are. They are in most things more polite and refined. Still until lately, the sexes bathed there together, in the very capital itself, and virtue was not injured nor did prudery raise her voice until the western world taught her to do so. It is simply a matter of opinion.

—Some years ago a woman of fashion appeared at a ball in the city of Paris, wearing a gaudily-colored dead bird on her head gear That was the key note of the present detestable fashion which has resulted in the death of many million of birds in every quarter of the habitable globe. The American Ornithological Society in its last report places the destruction of the feathered tribes in obedience to this senseless dictate of fashion at five millions annually To meet this demand of the "refined and cultured" women of America and Europe, birds of all kinds, from the tiniest hummers to as large as herons, are slaughtered either for their entire skin or their plumes. Long Island alone has furnished 70,000 in a single season. Some of the more desirable varieties are threatened with total extinction, and still the merciless sacrifice continues. How long shall this senseless fashion prevail? Are there no tender hearted, Christian women, who will rise up and discard it? It can be done if good, resolute women take up the cause. It is a shame to our civilization. —*Ex.*

From End to End.

The entire length of the line, tickets will be sold at one fare for the round trip, July 2d 3d and 4th, between any two stations on the Nickel Plate.

PERSONAL MENTION.

We would deem it a favor if those having friends visiting in this place would notify us by postal or by leaving a notice at this office.

James August came over from Sawyer Tuesday.

M. Shurtz, of Port Allegany, was in town Tuesday.

A. Anderson, of Bradford, was about town Tuesday.

Wm. Smith, of Port Allegany, was in town Tuesday

John Stratton, of Coryville, was a caller Tuesday

O B. Lay, of Kane, had business in town this week.

W W Brewer had business at the county seat this week.

Guy Mayo is spending a few days with friends in Eldred.

Hon W E Burdick, of Duke Centre, was in town Tuesday

Mrs. N H Knapp is visiting relatives and friends in Bradford.

Volney Coleman, of Port Allegany, Sundayed in Smethport.

O. J Reese, of Coudersport, was in town the first of the week

P D Clark, of Warren, was registered at the Grand Central Tuesday

S Rife, of Roulette had business at McKean's county seat Tuesday.

R. [illegible] Eastman, of Mt. Jewett, spent Sunday with friends in Smethport.

Attorney A. P Hoey, of Kane, had business before the court this week.

Attorney W J Milliken, of Kendall Creek, was at the county seat Monday

Charley Goodrich, of New York is renewing old acquaintances in Smethport.

Miss Lizzie Krohn, of Eldred, is visiting in town, the guest of Miss Nellie Backus.

R. C and L. J Gallup, of Port Allegany, were in Smethport on Saturday last.

Mr Darius Simpson, of Turtle Point, was a caller at this office while in town last Tuesday

Judge T A Morrison, wife and daughter and Miss May Choate visited in Bradford last week

E B. Dolley, one of Port Allegany's representative citizens was at the county seat on Monday

Charles Taylor, of Turtle Point, found time while in town this week to make us a pleasant call.

President Judge A G Olmsted of Coudersport, was at the hub of McKean county Saturday last

Hon. W J Davis, the efficient postmaster of Port Allegany, was at the county seat Tuesday

John E. Olds, of Farmers Valley, was in town Saturday last. Mr Olds showed a fine sample of fresh strained honey which he had for sale

Mrs. O S Greeley and sister, Miss Lottie Shoar left yesterday for a visit with relatives in Mifflinsburg

N W Taylor, one of Turtle Point's bustling business men, called at the Miner office Tuesday

Attorneys S. W Smith, M J Colcord and W L. Lillibridge, of Port Allegany, attended court this week

Attorney P. R. Cotter, of Eldred, was in attendance at court this week and chuck full of business as usual

Mr Frank Rote and son are spending a few days in town the guest of his sister, Mrs. L. W Dunn, of Mechanic street.

Mr P Gaynor, of Clermont, was a caller at the Miner office Monday morning Mr Gaynor was in town as a juror

Messrs. V R. Vanderhule and B M. Johnson, two of Port Allegany's stalwart Republicans, were about town this week.

Clem Cole and D M. Tecter, of Port Allegany, who were drawn as jurors made the Miner office a pleasant call on Monday

Among Kane's representative men at the county seat this week we notice C. V Gillis, L Daniels, E C Cleveland and D F Burgess.

Attorneys R. B Stone, J. M McClure, Geo. A. Berry, C. E Judd, M. H Byles and T F Mullin, of Bradford, were in attendance at court this week.

Geo. E. Allen, Esq., of Cicero, N Y., one of the publishers and editors of the Miner way back in the sixties, was calling on his old Smethport friends on Wednesday last.

S. G Elliot of Bradford, who represents the Eastern Investment and Loan Association of Syracuse, N Y a most reliable Company has spent several days in town this week.

Robert King, of Smethport, was registered at the St. Charles Hotel Tuesday evening. Robert is one of those fortunate individuals who never grows a day older, apparently —*East Emporium Independent.*

Free Methodist Camp Meeting.

A camp meeting under the control of the Free Methodist church, is now being held in White's grove, near East Smethport. Rev Walter A. Sellew, Presiding Elder of the district has charge of the meeting We are informed that these meetings are to be exclusively of a religious character and that the persons tenting there say they are not here for purposes of pleasure or recreation. No gate fee is charged at any time. They have no refreshment stands, swings or other money-making attachments. Religious services are held during the entire day, except such times as may be necessary to be used for preparing meals. The regular services are as follows Holiness meeting in the morning at 6 o'clock, class or experience meeting at 9 a. m., preaching service at 11 a. m., 2:30 and 8 p. m., childrens meeting at 1:30 p. m, each day, ring or street meeting at 7 p. m. when the weather permits. Seats have been provided for about one thousand persons. If the weather should be raw or rainy the meetings will be held in the large tabernacle, which has been erected. The meetings will continue each day, closing Wednesday night, July 1st. The public is cordially invited to attend all the meetings.

List of Letters

Remaining in the postoffice at Smethport Pa., for the week ending June 20:

Cutler, Mrs. Adda.	Earnbugh, Wm.
Ervin, Mrs. Ellen.	Spangler, J C.
Hart, Lida A.	Sunbury S. M.
Kessler, Mrs. Mary.	Ely, Tressa.
Mason, J. F.	

Persons calling for these letters, please say advertised and give date.

E. M. Keene, P. M.

This Means Business.

The building now occupied by me having been sold, all the goods will be disposed of at a sacrifice. Money no object, only that the goods be disposed of in the shortest time. Clothing, gents' furnishing goods, etc., at your own prices.

M. Rosenfeld.

CARD OF THANKS.

To the friends who came to assist and comfort us in our late affliction our most heartfelt thanks are tendered.

John R. Chadwick and Family.

June 26, 1891.

Obituaries.

WILLIAM SIMAR.

William Simar, an old and highly esteemed citizen, died at his residence in Port Allegany on Tuesday morning last, at five o'clock, from a stroke of paralysis.

Mr. Simar was born in Bradford county, this State, November 26th, 1816, and was consequently nearly 75 years old at the time of his death. He came to this county in 1836, where he has since resided, and where he is well known. In 1847, on July 23, he was married to Harriet Bellows, the result of the union being ten children, five of whom died in infancy Those living are F. D. Simar, of Smethport, Byron and Emma, of Port Allegany, Martin, of Annin township and Mrs. F. P. Shaner, of Olean. Mrs. Simar died seven years ago.

When Mr. Simar came to this county he first worked at the old Turtle Point mill, for about three years, then moved to the place on the river, in Liberty (now Annin) township, where he built a house and afterwards a mill, and where he resided until about six years ago, when he moved to Port Allegany, where he has since resided. He was a man possessed of many sterling qualities, and a host of friends will mourn his death. The funeral services were held at Port Allegany yesterday afternoon at two o'clock.

MRS. JOHN R. CHADWICK.

Perlina H., wife of John R. Chadwick, died at her residence, in Keating township, on Friday last, June 19, aged 53 years, 11 months and 25 days. She was born in Cattaraugus county, N. Y., and was the youngest child of Phineas and Elizabeth Cobb, none of whom are now living She was married to Jno R Chadwick in January, 1852. She suffered for years from what was supposed to be dyspepsia, but which proved to be a tumor in the bowels. Since October last she has been slowly declining, but her sufferings, which at times were intense, were borne without murmuring For twenty-five years she had been a member of the Presbyterian Church. Besides her husband two daughters and four grandchildren survive her, also two half-sisters and a half-brother The funeral services were held at the family residence on Sunday afternoon last, Rev T W Chandler officiating The remains were interred in Rose Hill cemetery

Court Proceedings.

The term of Civil Court which convened on Monday last, Judge Morrison presiding disposed of the list of cases on the Calendar in short order All the cases were continued excepting the following

Baker vs. Thompson and O'Conners. verdict for Deft.

Abrams vs. Gibson. Satisfied.

Vance, use of Clark, vs. Lay Verdict for Plff. for $50

Hoyer vs. Johnson and Weate. Settled

Bescom vs Vedder and Vedder Settled

Lucy A Hull vs. Lambert et al Settled

Lucy A Hull vs. Lillibridge and Downs. verdict for Plff.

Olin Brownlee Co vs. Herman Janes. Settled.

Rochester Distilling Co. vs. Phillips. settled.

Harkins vs. Donovan and Murphy. Verdict for Deft.

Landrigan vs. Donovan and Murphy Plff. takes a nonsuit in open court and judgment against him for costs.

Adrian Furniture Co. vs. Dlew Agreement to be heard by Court.

W R C Cook Book.

During the year 1890, the Department President of the Woman's Relief Corps of Pennsylvania divided the State organization into five divisions, it being the object of each division, to devise some some plan by which to assist in paying the debt upon the Memorial Home at Brookville. The Northwestern division instructed their committee to prepare a cook book upon which work they have diligently labored. The book is now ready, and the committee desire to place it in the hands of every housewife in the State We do not ask you to buy the Memorial Home Cook book simply because its proceeds will be devoted to extending a noble charity, but because we know it is a work of merit. It has been carefully prepared, its contents fully tested. Many of the modern cook books are full of receipts that are difficult to prepare, and contain ingredients almost impossible to procure We have aimed at a cook book to follow which will make cookery wholesome, palatable and practical. The book is substantially bound in oilcloth, well printed on good paper, blank pages being inserted for copying receipts. The cost of the book is $1 00, orders for single copies ten cents additional. On orders for one dozen or more freight will be prepaid. All orders sent to Helen S. Morrison, Smethport, Pa., will be promptly filled.

Helen S. Morrison.

Mem. N. W. Com.

Smethport, June 23, 1891.

Here Excursions on the Nickle Plate

Passengers for the west or northwest may secure special through car accommodations to Chicago on the train of the Nickle Plate, leaving Buffalo at 12:00 o'clock, noon, on Tuesday, July 7th, 1891, arriving at Chicago at 7:00 A. M., next morning, without change of cars.

Special reduction in excursion rates to Minneapolis or St. Paul, with special sleeping and reclining seat chair cars, will be run through to Minneapolis, on above date, on account of meeting of Young People's Christian Endeavor Society, at Minneapolis.

Passengers desiring tickets either single trip or excursion, to any point in in the West should avail themselves of this through train to Chicago at the extremely low rates arranged for that train. For time of train at intermediate stations, rates to all points, etc., call on agents of the Nickle Plate or address the general Passenger Agent at Cleveland, O., or H. C. Allen, Passenger Agent, Erie, Pa.

Heights of Cruelty.

Nervous women seldom receive the sympathy they deserve. While often the picture of health, they are constantly ailing. To withhold sympathy from these unfortunates is the height of cruelty. They have a weak heart causing shortness of breath, fluttering, pain in side, weak and hungry spells, and finally swelling of ankles, oppression, choking smothering and dropsy. Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure is just the thing for them. For their nervousness, headache, weakness, etc., his Restorative Nervine is unequaled. Fine treatise on "Heart and Nervous diseases" and marvelous testimonials free Sold and guaranteed by A. B. Armstrong.

Travel and Fireworks

Are necessary on July 4th. Take the Nickel Plate Cheap Rate Excursions, going July 2d, 3d and 4th, returning until July 7th, 1891.

The Pulpit and the Stage.

Rev. F. M. Shrout, Pastor United Brethern Church, Blue Mound, Kan., says: "I feel it my duty to tell what wonders Dr. King's New Discovery has done for me. My Lungs were badly diseased, and my parishioners thought I could live only a few weeks. I took five bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery and am sound and well, gaining 26 lbs. in weight."

Arthur Love, Manager Love's Funny Folks Combination, writes: "After a thorough trial and convincing evidence, I am confident Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, beats 'em all, and cures when everything else fails. The greatest kindness I can do my many thousand friends is to urge them to try it." Free trial bottles at F. E. Foster's Drug Store. Regular sizes 50c and $1.00.

Either Direction and Any Place.

One Fare for the round trip on the Nickel Plate July 2d 3d and 4th. Fourth of July Excursions.

AROUND THE COUNTY.

Interesting News From Various Localities As Related by Our Regular Correspondents.

MT. JEWETT.

W. E. Sanborn was called to Buffalo last week.

F. H. Kreiner's new dwelling will soon be completed.

Spencer Reed visited friends at Farmers Valley Sunday.

The many new buildings here speak well for Mt. Jewett.

Chas. McCoy of McClellan's mill was on our streets Sunday.

The heavy rains of last and this week did much good here.

It is rumored that W. W. Brewer has disposed of his hotel here.

Chas. Paulsen, of Lafayette, was on our streets last week.

Wm. Neil and Wm. Briggs, of Guffey were in town Tuesday.

The Andrews Oil Company have commenced drilling their No. 21 well.

The M. E. & K. E. R. has added to its motive power with a new engine.

Hugh Bannatin has moved into the house, recently vacated by A. J. Wynne.

J. C. O'Day, of the Mt. Jewett pump station, came up Sunday to see Mr. Kreiner (?)

Miss Grace Sandborn, of Tarport, was the guest of the Misses Campbell Friday last.

N. P. Lantz, the newly installed postmaster of Lantz, reports the new office doing well.

Otto Anderson has been a little on the sick list, at last account he was improving nicely.

Miss Etta Powell, of East Smethport, was the guest of Mr and Mrs. Frank Kreiner last Sunday.

C. D. Campbell has made many improvements in his hotel. Strangers will not regret giving him a call.

Mrs. T. F. Geary and daughter of Lafayette, were the welcome guests of their son and brother, W P Geary, ganger for N. T. Co. of this place.

W. P Geary, ganger for the N. T. Co., in jumping from a moving train sustained a sprained ankle by a loose stone turning under his foot.

Dave McCandless, of Tully Ho, L. R. Doyo, of Bradford, and Frank Echols, of Tarport were registered at the Thompson House on Tuesday.

Mr Gray, one of our tonsorial artists, left for Saegerstown last week Mr. Gray's health is not of a robust nature and he intends to build up this summer.

Mr Grant, chief engineer of the Kane pump station spent a few days trout fishing in this vicinity last week, and went home with eight pounds, dressed.

If our lay-low sports are still contemplating that bull-dog fight, I would like to inform them that our Lynx-eyed policeman knows just who he was elected for

S. Winsor the recent married Express Agent of this place has commenced domestic happiness by settling into a pretty little home, the former residence of Dr Vanslyke.

When asked the cause of an unusual crowd on our streets, someone said oh, a fight. Is it possible that I must stain all of my letters with an account of a fight. Let this be the last.

A strawberry festival will be given here some time in the near future. If our merry makers don't get a move on them, so to speak, strawberries will soon be out of the question.

C. D. Campbell and Hugh Thompson have completed their water well and it bids fair to be a good one. They have purchased a four horse power gas engine to pump the well with If the water vein proves inexhaustible, for the benefit of the town I would suggest that a subscription be made among our citizens for a large tank, which is what the town needs in case of fire. This matter is worthy of attention.

A certain man here, whose name I shall not mention, through regard for the Miner, is trying to make himself appear conspicuous in the eyes of his employer by pumping his wells Sunday It is not required that he should do this Now Mr. Man, I assure you it will not curry favor for you, but instead you will be looked down upon (vulgarly speaking) as a sucker I would like to know if it is necessary to break our peace by blowing off the gas wells? If so all right.

In concluding this letter, I would like to say a word to my fellow brothers and sisters of Mt. Jewett. I am a constant reader of the Miner, and have always found it both entertaining and instructive. I have noticed with regret that so few letters have been written from Mt. Jewett to our weekly paper that I naturally concluded there was something amiss, and for this reason I thought I would write one myself, calling it with this little comment on our forgetfulness. I don't claim that we are large, but will frankly admit that we are a little slow When I read a long letter every week from our neighboring towns, it makes me anxious, for we have lots of talent here that could, if they would, contribute a good letter to the Miner every week We all know the Miner is the most welcome of our weekly papers, and in reading it I have become possessed with the desire to express my appreciation of it. We can well feel proud of the interest our citizens manifest in their respective corners, and the little differences in political opinions show that we are all trying to do right. Speaking for the young men, I have found them firm in principle, staunch in integrity and ready and willing to devote their best efforts to the advancement of their town. That they are courteous gentlemen is a fact which our young ladies will concede without hesitation. To prove these little remarks of praise, I can only extend an invitation to any sceptic to come and be shown a specimen of our respect and be made royally welcome, and if he don't leave the town fully convinced I have spoken the truth, he will surely be wanting in perception, that's all. Now boys and girls, you who have leisure, try and help me to keep up these letters to the Miner every week. I am too old to catch much of the local events and appeal to you for help. So with best wishes for the success of our little town and for our weekly, the Miner, I am, yours respectfully,

An Old Settler of Mt Jewett.

KENDALL CREEK.

A. H. Wilson spent a few days in Buffalo last week

Mrs. E. Troup made a short business trip to Olean last week

C O. Sherman took in the excursion to Niagara Falls last Sunday

W. L. Field returned Friday from a short visit to Jamestown, N. Y.

Miss Edith Norton left Tuesday for a visit to friends at Bolivar, N Y

Algy Seward and bride returned Saturday from North Baltimore, O.

Mr and Mrs. A D Bales, of Franklin, spent Sunday with friends in town.

Miss Adda Boyer and Minnie Sandborn are visiting friends at Alfred Center

Mrs. John Collins has returned from a visit to friends and relatives at Dunkirk, N Y.

Mrs. Adda Pease left Friday for Ashford, after a brief visit to her mother, Mrs. E. Troup.

Mrs. Lela Wardell left last week, for a visit to friends and relatives at St. Catharine's Canada.

Mrs. John Cushing and family left Wednesday for a visit to Titusville, after which, they will settle in their new home at Buffalo, N. Y.

Miss Lou Dailey has returned from Leroy, N Y., where she has been attending school, to spend the summer vacation with her parents.

Dr Huntington was unable to keep his appointment on Thursday evening but his place was ably filled by the Rev. Pickett, of Duke Center

Miss Julia Haire left Monday for Allegany N Y to attend the commencement exercises. She will then make a short visit to her home in Bolivar, N Y

John Denman, Jr has returned from Bethlehem, where he has been attending Lehigh University He brought home three gold medals won in various athletic sports.

At a recent meeting of the board of school control, the new board was organized and the following officers elected J B. Smith president; L. E. Shaw, secretary and A. H Kleckner, treasurer.

The sub-District Methodist Episcopal Sunday School Institute held a convention in this place Thursday and Friday of last week A large number of delegates were present, and each session proved very interesting

FARMERS VALLEY.

Mrs. Martha Beckwith visited the county seat on Saturday

Mrs. E. E. Beckwith made a flying trip to Smethport on Friday

Mrs. Frisbee was visiting her daughter at Emporium, last week.

Mrs. E. N Ellis visited friends at Cuba, the latter part of last week

Mrs. J. C. Stoll visited friends in Clermont the latter part of last week.

Mrs. M. W Godfrey, of Olean, is now among her many friends in this place.

Miss Ethel Olds, who has been attending schools at Olean, is now at home.

Mr H. P. Cooper, of Portville, N. Y., was calling on friends a few days ago.

Mrs. Herman Young is spending a few days with her mother in New York state.

Mrs. Denman has returned from a two weeks visit with her parents, at Cherry Creek.

Miss Rachel Tylor spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Rodly, who is now on the sick list.

Mrs. Thomas Goodwin, accompanied by Miss Lois Frisbee, took a pleasure trip to Niagara last week.

The ice cream festival on Saturday evening was a grand success. Proceeds for the benefit of Band of Hope.

The third annual ball given by the young men of the Valley, in Tubbs Hall, last Friday evening, was a complete success in every sense of the word.

CERES.

Miss Irene Hendryx is spending a couple of weeks in Bolivar.

Rev. J. S. Brown and daughter Hoo, visited in Wellsville last week.

Mrs. D. D Dodge returned to her home at Sharon Center, yesterday.

Mr. Fred Smith, of Ala., visited in town over Sunday, the guest of Miss Marion Rose.

Thomas Kelly has return from Idaho, where he accompanied his sister some months ago.

Mrs. Jennie Ledyard, of Los Angles, Cal., is visiting her old friends and relatives in town.

T. M. Van Wormer is confined to his house, from the effects of running a nail in his foot.

The J. W. Austin farm has been sold to Mr. Moore, of Olean, who will take immediate possession.

Will Ellicott and family have returned to their home after an extended visit with friends in Gold, Pa.

Depot Agent, Call and Gleason, with their ladies, spent Sunday in Hixburg, with Miss Jessie Smith.

Mrs. Odenkammer returned to her home in Meadville Tuesday, accompanied by her niece, Miss Lizzie Coon, who will visit friends and relatives there.

Children's Day services were held in the M. E. Church Sunday morning, having been postponed on account of the sudden death of Monroe Carrier. They were ably conducted and very impressive.

Frequent and heavy showers is now the order of the day; the creek is up to a good log driving stage which is being utilized by the lumbermen to its fullest extent, the whole drive which was hung up at Eldport last spring, will be brought through.

KANE.

Hello! Ron.

How are you, Florence?

H. H. Carson went to Jamestown on Tuesday.

H. C. Cronen returned from Pittsburgh last week.

Mrs. J. D. Leonard has her new building well under way.

Esquire C. V. Gillis went to Smethport on legal business.

Louis Larson is home from Allegheny College at Meadville.

Jas McDade is building a large addition to his Chase street barn.

Ed Brooder has Jas. Woods painting his fine residence on Chase street.

Ex-Burgess Moffit has the frame of his new dwelling up on Greeves street.

R. J. Gifford, of Smethport, was registered at the Hotel Lamont last Friday.

D. T. Hall and his estimable wife will celebrate their golden wedding in July.

Scott Funk, the pusher man, is busy sodding his otherwise beautiful front yard.

F. B. Michaels, of Wellsville, a former resident of Kane, was in town last week.

D. H. Hatt is adding a fine veranda to his Queen Anne residence on Greeves street.

Andrew Eoogland is erecting a fine residence on the corner of Haines and Welsh streets.

We have no members of the Farmers Alliance in Kane for the late rains to cast a gloom over.

Cephas Brown has broken ground for his residence on Haines street, near Dawson avenue.

The Standard Glass Works are nearly completed, and will be one among the largest in the state.

A. Dent has purchased the confectionary and fruit store of Burgess Bros., in the Mrs. J. D. Leonard block.

J F. Kepler is improving his property on Bayard street, which is now occupied by Thos. Diffender, the tonsorial artist.

P. McHale will open a meat market in a week or ten days in his new brick building adjoining the town hall, on Chase street.

Two children, one aged five years and one eighteen months, died of scarlet fever at East Kane last Saturday and were buried on Sunday.

Webb Evans and family have returned from an extended visit in Philadelphia and Boston. Mr Evans is making many improvements on his residence.

A. E. Errickson has undoubtedly formed an entangling matrimonial alliance as he is building a fine and costly residence on the corner of Haines and Hacker streets.

Kane will have a Clover Club in the near future. It is toney, nevertheless very fashionable and good for society, and not quite as dangerous as a Billiard Club.

J. E. Hultberg the enterprising grocer in the Old Pioneer Coleman stand, on Fraley street, has, by fair dealing and low prices, built up a trade second to none in Kane.

James Woods, the painter, has made some tasty improvements on his Bayard street property. Sidewalk moved out to line, yards of the three houses terraced and sodded.

Greene street will in a short time be one of the most beautiful streets in the borough. It will in a few years rank in beauty equal to Euclid Avenue in Cleveland, Ohio.

J Calvin Stowell, D. D, of the People's Tabernacle, preached an excellent sermon on our school system, last Sunday evening. It was considered a masterly effort by those competent to judge.

Dennis Shirer has remodeled and refurnished the rooms in the restaurant lately purchased from F B. Burgess. He seems to be thoroughly conversant with every detail of the restaurant business.

Joshua Davis one among the oldest residents and most influential and successful business men of Kane says it is utterly impossible for him to keep pace with the improvements that are being made in our busy town.

Geo. W. Campbell & Son commenced on Monday with a large force of men to change the Kinzua Creek & Kane R. R. to a standard gauge the entire length of the road from Kane to Lay City Mills, and expect to make the change in three days.

H. H Coveon commenced erecting poles on Monday for the electric wires to light the residences of James McDade, and J D Brooder and the store of L. D Bassett. He has fitted up a room for a machine shop in the boiler house of his electric plant and engine room.

What might have been a tragedy was averted by Burgess Orr at the shooting gallery adjoining Magowan's drug store A man named Leonard refused to pay for several shots and the proprietor tried to enforce payment with the gun. Burgess Orr took charge of him and Leonard was captured by Chief Looker Both were released upon paying a fine.

The residence of Hon. J T Griffith will be, when completed, the finest private residence on Gospel Hill, if not in the eastern part of the borough. It is only equaled in design and fine workmanship by the residence of Geo. Walker on the west side, and if the Miner and *Press* are delayed another week or two, the brick block on Fraly street will be in on schedule time.

PORT ALLEGANY.

M. J Hadley is attending court at Smethport this week.

D. M. Teator is serving the county as a juror this week.

Thomas McDowell was in Buffalo a day or two last week.

Mrs. Sue Bronson went to Olean, N Y., on Monday morning last.

Revs. Catterall and Edwards are enjoying their annual vacations.

Dr. J. B. Colcord's new residence on Main street is being pushed rapidly forward.

Our Council are having considerable trouble this spring to get our sidewalks located.

C. W. Wagner will reopen his market on Main street about the first of next month.

J. O. Hall's planing mill is being crowded to its fullest capacity to keep up with its fast increasing business.

Dr. J. V. Ott is kept very busy attending to his professional duties The doctor has a very extensive practice.

Isaac Goding's new residence on Pine street is fast assuming definite proportions. It will be an ornament to the street.

The copious showers of the past week have seriously interfered with our bark huskers, but they gave vegetation a big boost.

A large proportion of the G. A. R. veterans of Port Allegany are making preparations to attend the reunion of the Army of the Potomac, to be held in Buffalo, July 3d and 4th.

Chief-of-Police Wm. Brennan is the right man in the right place. He keeps fine order upon our streets and does it in a nice, gentlemanly way, which gives universal satisfaction.

Frank Kernan makes the most efficient Burgess Port Allegany ever had. He is a fine, gentlemanly young man and is gaining friends every day An old Republican remarked the other day that if the Democrats didn't nominate him next spring, the Republicans would.

Children's Day was observed in the M. E. Church last Sunday. The church was beautifully and tastefully decorated with flowers and the evening services were conducted by the children, under the supervision of Mr. M. C. Field. The exercises were highly interesting and reflects much credit upon those having it in charge.

Charles Smith, son of David Smith, of this place, was struck by a train on the W. N. Y. & P. R. R., near Liberty, on Sunday last, and sustained serious injuries. He was conveyed to the home of his uncle, Mr Hagan, of Liberty, and his friends notified. Dr. Ott has the case in charge and entertains but small hopes of his recovery. A few days ago the young man suffered a sun stroke, since which time he has been in a dazed condition, and no doubt that was the cause of the accident above mentioned.

ELDRED.

Delos Rogers and Wm. Bradley are among the lucky men this week: Both girls.

Will Dornberg has returned from Tacoma to visit his mother during the summer.

Mrs. E. M. Sinnette, and son John are visiting their many friends and relatives in Elmira

The great horse race between Balfour and Eaton called many outsiders to town. Balfour won.

Another eloquent colored man entertained the people of Eldred Tuesday evening, by lecturing in the open air.

Miss Mary Chrisman, who for some time past has been studying music in Williamsport, is home for her summer vacation.

Louis Sinnette and Fred Mayo enjoyed a fishing trip to Crosby, and were so successful as to bring home about one hundred fine trout.

The mill of T. C. Wainman was discovered to be on fire, early Monday morning Owing to Mr Wm Wainman the flames were put out without causing much damage.

Mike Warner lost a valuable horse this week. He backed his horse and wagon into the river to be washed off, when the wagon upset and the horse disappeared under the water.

The young folks of the C. E. gave Misses Alice and Maud Hyde a pleasant surprise Thursday evening. We are trying, by increased attentions to show the regret we shall feel when they leave our circle.

Another young lady and gentleman are going to investigate "Is marriage a failure?" Rose Royce and W. H. Davy were united by Rev. Snodgrass at the residence of Mrs. M. E. Royce. Many friends were present, and showered the couple with rice as usual.

"And still there's more to follow," L. M. App betook himself to Costello, to meet his bride, Miss Annie Seibert. Some of the Eldred friends who attended were Man Cotter, Jennie Wolcott, Sadie Douglass, R. A. Mackie, and C. H. Smith. After Mr. and Mrs. App return from their trip, they are to reside in Eldred, making a pleasant addition to society, for Miss Seibert as a teacher in our schools, was a favorite.

The teachers elected for our schools for the coming year are as follows: Mr. Passmore retains his place as principal, C H. Greenman a graduate of Lock Haven Normal, is to be assistant principal, Miss Margaret McCord is again to have the grammar room; in the place of Miss Minnie Cotton, who has resigned, Miss Eva Wilmarth, of Edinboro Normal has been elected for the 1st intermediate; Miss Jessie Canfield still holds the 2nd intermediate, and Miss Mary J. Dibble of Edinboro is elected for the primary. Mr. Greenman also has charge of the music department.

RIXFORD.

Mr Dan Clarke has gone to Chautauqua.

Mrs. A. Titus was called to Townville on Monday by the death of her mother.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Bulles died last Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Givens are entertaining two young ladies who have just come from Ireland.

Rev. White and delegates, Miss Lou Love and Miss Margaret Martin, attended the S. S. Convention at Tarport on Thursday last.

Messrs. L. Mitchell, L. Slike, and S. M. Love were delegates to the S. S. Convention held in Bradford this week.

The United Brethren hold their meetings in the M. E. Church while their own church is undergoing repairs.

The lecture, given by Rev. Hubbell, of Wellsville, on Courtship and Marriage gave general satisfaction. The proceeds were applied on the parsonage debt which is now nearly liquidated.

The play entitled "The Danger Signal" was given by the Rixford people in Gillmore last Saturday evening. They report a good house although the weather was unpropitious.

The Lawn Tennis Club are fixing up their grounds. They intend giving ice cream entertainments to procure the necessary fund to carry on the work. It is hoped that they may be successful and be able to derive much healthful amusement from this source during the summer.

CLERMONT.

Mrs. M. Goodrich visited in Kane last week.

Mrs. S. Howard visited Coudersport last week.

John O. McCoy is spending a few days in town.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Lyman, of Buffalo, spent Sunday in town.

Charles Winters has been quite sick, but is now convalescent.

Jerry Sullivan, of Johnsonburg, was in town the fore part of the week.

Miss Kittie Battis attended the Jamieson Concert at Smethport, last week.

Several of our popular young men took in the dance at Four Mile last week.

Father Galligan, of Smethport, held mass in in the school house last Sunday.

Mr. Abbot, of Buffalo, a brother of the late Wm. Abbot, was in town last week.

Wm. Mulheam, our handsome ticket agent, spent a few days in Buffalo last week.

Frank Fox, one of our popular butchers, spent a few days in Driftwood last week.

Clermont can boast of having some of the finest scenery in northern Pennsylvania.

Miss Kate Flynn, of Centreville, is visiting her sister, Mrs. M. Maloney of this place.

Mrs. R. Griffen, of Smethport, was the guest of her sister, Miss Ella McCarty, last week.

Mrs. Delahunty, of Smiths Run, spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Battis, of this place.

John L. Bayer returned from Bordentown, N. J., last Friday, where he has been attending the Military Institute.

Z. T. Byers has a severe attack of the "grip" last Saturday morning, however he recovered sufficiently to be out Sunday.

Mrs. L. Sheehan was called to Smethport last Friday by the death of her mother. This is a sad blow to Mrs. Sheehan, who, only a short time ago lost her father, and she has the sympathy of the entire community in her sad bereavement.

BRADFORD.

Miss Eva Miller, of Warren, is visiting Mrs. Frank Slocum.

All the old-timed sports are doing Bradford during the races.

W. R. Weaver, secretary of the driving park, is the busiest man in town.

G. R. Hatch stepped off at Bradford on his way home from Cambridgeboro.

About fifty carriages are carrying passengers to and from the race track.

Frank Chapman owns J. R. Richardson who will trot on Friday in the free for all race.

Ed. Berkes, of the Industry Hotel, is making extensive improvements in his popular house.

C. D Evans, formerly confidential clerk for L. Emery, Jr., & Co. is in attendance at the races.

The races are a big success. The town is full of strangers and the management think the weather was made to order.

R. D. V Reese, formerly a resident of Bradford, now a first-class lawyer in Pueblo, Col., is making a short visit in our city.

Col. J. C. Fox and wife returned Tuesday from Angelica, N. Y., where they had been attending the estimable mother of the colonel.

K. H. Knapp, the gentlemanly clerk in the County Treasurer's office, was looking after delinquents last week. Mr. Knapp is very popular in Bradford, and we are always glad to see him.

Miss Cochran, daughter of Hon. J. B. Cochran, was married at the Holmes House Tuesday, to Mr P. A. Kent, the lumber manufacturer. They left on the evening train to visit several Eastern cities. Miss Cochran is a charming young lady, from one of the best families in Crawford county, where she has lived until recently. The best wishes of the writer and scores of others go out with the couple.

COLEGROVE.

Seth McGee is the happy father of a bouncing baby boy

Miss Mena Putnam returned from Lima, N. Y., on Satuday

Mr. and Mrs. C. W Dickerson, drove down to Smethport on Monday.

Earl Leach is home from Shingle House where he has been visiting friends.

Mr. F. G Lindholm is in Crawford Co. Pa., enjoying a holiday and visiting friend.

Mr Calvin Comes and wife, are occupying the house where James Murrey formerly resided.

Miss Ethel Wright and Joe Crumble are home from Olean, where they have been attending school

Mr. W W Trace is enjoying a vacation from business, and visiting relatives in vicinity of Meadville.

Childern's Day services will be on next Sunday morning, at 10.30 a. m. The program consists of songs and recitation by the children, under direction of Rev Mr. Leach, Sunday School Supt

EVERYBODYS' COLUMN.

Items of Interest Gathered from Various Sources by the Man With the Shears.

—Smokers' articles of every description at Emil Thamm's.

—No great man is great all the time.

—For fine tobacco, cigars, etc., go to Emil Thamm's. Fine stock and low prices.

—A friend is a man who will speak of your faults as "peculiarities."

—Cortland county creamery butter can be found at J. H. Stull's meat market, East Smethport, Pa.

Survival of the fitest. Downs' Elixir has outlived every other cough remedy simply because it is the best.

More people, adults and children, are troubled with costiveness than with any other ailment. Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters will cure costiveness and prevent the diseases which result from it.

—Wickedness is often more pardonable than vulgarity.

—Persons desiring to travel, please call on, or write for rates to W. W. Ball & Sons, Railroad Ticket Brokers and Gen. Pass. Agts. to any point and over any line. 152 Union St., Olean, N. Y. Telephone connections.

I have been a great sufferer from dry catarrh for many years, and I tried many remedies, but none did me so much benefit as Ely's Cream Balm. It completely cured me. M. J. Lally, 39 Woodward Ave., Boston Highlands, Mass.

After using Ely's Cream Balm two months I was surprised to find that the right nostril which was closed for over twenty years, was open and free as the other, and can use it now as I could not do for many years. I feel very thankful. —R. H. Cressengham, 275 18th St.; Brooklyn.

—Having taken the agency of Buttericks Patterns we are enabled to furnish ladies of this vicinity with patterns for for children, misses and themselves, with a saving of time and money. Please call and examine; orders promptly filled. McCoy's Drug Store, Odd Fellows Block, Smethport, Pa.

—Rheumatism Cured in a Day.—"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits, 75 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong Druggist, Smethport.

About Spring Fever.

Who hasn't suffered from this disease? We say disease advisedly, for such it is. It is a general relaxation of the system that makes the victim averse to exertion. Unless the constitution is keyed up when these symptoms appear, some acute malady attacks the most vulnerable point and life is endangered. A good stimulant promptly and properly used soon tones up the weak spots. Leading physicians of the land invariably recommend the use of Pure Rye Whiskey in such cases. Max Klein's "Silver Age" and "Duquesne" Rye Whiskies are sold under a sworn guarantee of purity so that the consumer takes no risk—"Silver Age" at $1.50 and "Duquesne" at $1.25 per full quart bottle. Mr. Klein also keeps the largest and choicest stock of Brandies, Wines, etc. in Pennsylvania. Goods are sent by express everywhere. Write for Catalogue and Price List (mentioning this paper,) to Max Klein, 82 Federal Street, Allegheny City.

Celebrate the Fourth.

By going to some of the many delightful spots and shady nooks on the Nickel Plate, July 2d, 3d and 4th. One fare for the round trip.

Bonds For Sale.

Sealed bids will be received by the subscriber for twenty bonds of the McKean County Poor District of $500 each, bearing interest at the rate of 6 per cent., interest to be paid semi-annually on the 1st of July and January of each year at the office of the Treasurer of McKean County at Smethport Pa. Ten bonds mature in three years from July 1st, 1891 and ten bonds in five years from same date. Bids will be opened at the office of the Treasurer on Tuesday, June 30th, 1891, at 11 o'clock A. M., and the right to reject any or all bids reserved.

L. Rogers,

Treas. McKean Co.

A Chance for All

To travel at one fare for the round trip will be given by the Nickel Plate July 2d, 3d and 4th, returning July 7th, 1891.

Lost.

A pair of spectacles with slightly tinged green glasses was lost by the subscriber within the past few days. If they do not fit the person who has found them I would be glad to have them returned to me. They are not of sufficient value to offer much of a reward but the finder can depend upon getting something from their owner.

L. Rogers.

June 18th, 1891.

Are you doing a bark job?
Are you doing a log job?
Are you keeping a hotel or boarding house?
Do you use goods in large quantities for any reason?
Do you buy your supplies of us?
If not why not?
Who keeps a better general stock?
Who keeps a better class of goods?
Who gives you better prices?
Who gives you better service?
Who delivers your goods more promptly?
Who delivers them with less expenses to you?
Who tries harder to please the purchaser of small quantitiess as well as of large, than

STICKNEY, BELL & CO.

General Merchants, SMETHPORT, PA.

STILL ⁘ TO ⁘ BE ⁘ FOUND!

— AT —

D. C. YOUNG'S

NEW ⁘ STORE

The Best and Cheapest lot of DOLLS ever brought into the town. Dressed Dolls from five cents up, worth twice as much.

FANCY ⁘ TOYS,

Story Books for the Children,
Gift Books for Grown People.

Pretty Hemstitched Handkerchiefs for 5 and 10 cents, Albums Photograph frames, Glove Boxes,

TOILET CASES,

in fact everything to gladden the eye and please the hearts of the people.

And right here I wish to state that nearly all these goods were made in this country, and bought at much lower prices than the same can be purchased abroad. This was all brought about by the

PROTECTIVE TARIFF,

and the genius and intelligence of the American people, consequently the cry that the "tariff is a tax" and that those that buy imported goods pay the tax, will not apply here

I have American Cashmere, all wool, which I am selling at 50 to 55 cents a yard, as good as imported goods at 75 cents, also a full line of Arcade Flannels, for women's and children's wear, warranted not to fade or shrink, together with a complete line of

JAMESTOWN DRESS GOODS,

warranted in the same way, that cannot be beaten in the world for price and durability. I also have a full line of Jamestown Hosiery, which pleases all my customers, and one of the finest stocks of

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBER GOODS

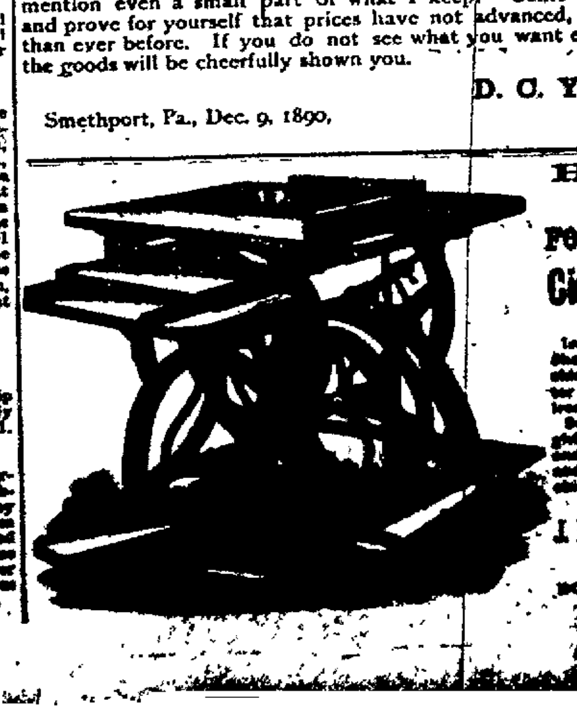
in the country, and at the old prices, together with a new lot of Slippers for Christmas.

My line of Groceries is very fine as will be attested by all who use them.

My stock of goods is so large and varied that it is impossible to mention even a small part of what I keep. Come to my store and prove for yourself that prices have not advanced, but are lower than ever before. If you do not see what you want call for it, and the goods will be cheerfully shown you.

D. C. YOUNG.

Smethport, Pa., Dec. 9, 1890.



HAND
— AND —
FOOT POWER
Circular Saw.

Iron Frame, Steel Shafts and Arbor, Machine Cut Gears, Center of Table made of Iron.

Send for Catalogue giving full Description and Prices of our Hand and Foot Power Machinery.

J. R. [illegible]

Station A.

BOSTON, - MASS.

H. W. RUBIN & CO.,

THE LEADING

-:-CLOTHIERS, -:-

SMETHPORT, PA.

CUSTOM CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

Fine suitings, Overcoatings, Pantaloonings and Vestings. The finest line in this section of the country.

READY-MADE CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

A Full and Complete Line. Prices to correspond with the times, and satisfaction guaranteed in every case.

A FULL LINE OF BOYS' AND CHILDRENS' CLOTHING.

The latest novelties and finest stock of

**GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS,
MEN'S BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS, &c., &c.**

H. W. RUBIN & CO.

HOUSE FURNISHINGS.

As spring is now upon us, the busy housewife will be on the lookout for a change or improvement in her home. We would invite all such to step into the

FURNITURE AND CARPET STORE,

where you can find all kinds of House Furnishing Goods, Furniture Carpets, Oil Cloths, Rugs, Wall Paper, Window Shades, Looking Glasses, Fine Pictures in Frames,

EASEL AND BRICK-A-BRACK

of all kinds. Our stock is all new and of the latest styles and patterns.

We can also furnish competent men to hang wall paper.

Smethport Furniture and Carpet Co.

A. Kelly, Manager.

"WANT A WAGON?"

We have wagons, buggies, surreys. High grade, as light, strong, durable, stylish, beautifully finished as modernized manufacture can produce. Built on honor by men of life experience. Honesty is our policy, prompt shipment our specialty. We want to know you. Write us. Costs you nothing. May lead to business by and by. Send for our catalogue. It is free to every reader of this paper. Binghamton Wagon Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

"BUILT FOR BUSINESS."

FINE CANDIES

My present stock of fine candies surpasses any heretofore shown in this section, and embraces all the finer as well as cheaper grades. Among the novelties may be mentioned

BON-BON BOXES, FINE CRYSTALIZED FRUITS,

French Mixed in 5-pound Boxes—Very Fine.

Chocolate Creams of all kinds, etc. Also a complete stock of

Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Nuts, Etc.

Everything in the line of Gents' Hemstitched Linen Handkerchiefs, Silk Handkerchiefs too numerous to mention, Mufflers, Collars and Cuffs, and the largest line of Neckwear to be found in the city. I am headquarters for

TOBACCO AND CIGARS,

Cigar Holders, Cigar Cases, Cigarette Cases, Match Safes, in fact everything in the Smokers' line.

GOODS AND PRICES TO SUIT ALL.

GEO. A. BACKUS,

Opposite Court House, Main Street, Smethport.

Ely's Cream Balm For

CATARRH

THE POSITIVE CURE.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 Cts.

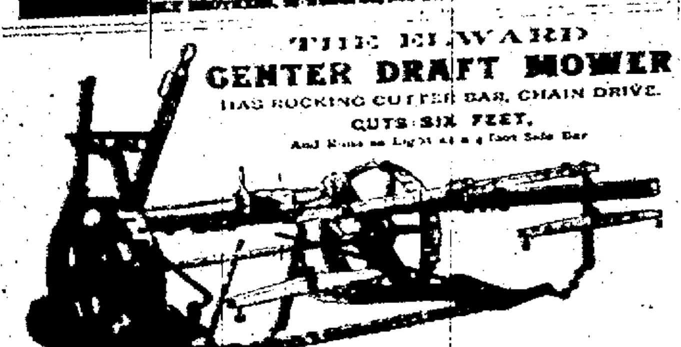
THE HOWARD

CENTER DRAFT MOWER

HAS ROCKING CUTTER BAR, CHAIN DRIVE.

CUTS SIX FEET,

And Runs as Light as a 4 foot Side Bar



To introduce these goods we will make Low Prices for Cash, to Farmers where we have no agents. Send for descriptive Circular and prices to

WINCHESTER & PARTRIDGE MAN'F'G CO.,
WHITEWATER, WIS.

V. KLAPPENBACH,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

Cor. King and Fulton Sts., Smethport.

Keeps an assortment of English and French goods on hand from which to select. Suits will be made up in the latest and most approved styles, and entire

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

nostrils, so that it protruded on each side at right angles with the line of her beak, an arrangement which seemed to inflict no pain, but to fascinate her bewildered mind and engross her attention. Her eyes came out and stood on her cheeks in an effort to see both ends of the feather, and she went off toward the barnyard slowly, stopping occasionally to utter a whoop of surprise and to claw vainly at the strange thing.

"That breaks her all up on that settin' notion," commented the farmer. "It beats all how much a hen was like a woman. Either of them only can of one thing at a time think. It was a wise dispensation of Providence that schmall minds shall not be scattered. Jacob was an exception. He cannot concentrate on anything but eatin' unt sleepin'."

One of the farm hands came in to know if Mr. Kropff had made up his mind whether he would have the old field broken up for corn or left fallow to seed down for wheat in the fall. That question entailed some discussion. Jacob languidly drifted over from the barn, and stood leaning against a pillar of the porch listening with an air of weary indifference until the matter was settled, and then lounged on into the house to learn if dinner was not nearly ready.

After dinner the old man retook his accustomed seat on the porch, lighted his long pipe and fancied he was thinking, while his thoughts entangled themselves into a kaleidoscopic jumble of good-for-nothing Jacob, obstinate hen, shrewish wife, old field—all in strange and fantastic relations to each other and to him. But gradually all sense of care and annoyance floated away, and only the humming of the bees at their hives, the bluebird's musical carol from the hollow stump, the melodious call of the robin jumping in the orchard, the faint, sweet scent of the apple blossoms and the warmth of the glad sunshine remained, in a blended impression of delight that made Herr Kropff young again in a happy dream.

About the middle of the afternoon the anglers returned, with but one meager little troutlet as the result of their day's endeavors, but quite cheerful nevertheless. The water, they said, was too high and roiled from recent rains to favor sport. Another time, they did not doubt, they would do better.

"Yes," accepted Farmer Kropff oracularly, "ven you use worms. Feathers unt bristles cannot be depended upon to seduce the abbetite of a fesh."

He would not consent that they should take their leave without partaking of "at least a cup of goffee," which developed into an excellent meal by the time that the willing but habitually grumbling good wife Anna had it placed upon the table. Then Jacob was awakened from his nap in the haymow to get out their horse. Mr. Sharp wished to pay the farmer for their dinner and the care of their horse, but the offer was firmly and almost indignantly repelled.

"I do not geep a hotel," the old man replied, "unt for him who gan afford it, as I gan, there is yoost as much pleasure in extending hospitality as in receiving it."

But Jacob gladly pocketed the two dollar bill that Mr. Cute slipped into his hand, and mumbled "Thank ye."

CHAPTER II.

"Vy you did not yoomp on a brobosition like dot? Ten thousand dollars!"

Three days later Messrs. Cute and Sharp reappeared at Herr Kropff's on another fishing excursion, and were heartily welcomed. When they went off to the brook they took with them a big and clumsy, but apparently light package, the contents of which they did not expose, and a spade. The farmer inferred that they had come prepared to dig bait, and that the package contained a bait box, the size of which, however, surprised him. Neither of those things did they bring back in the afternoon, but they had a fine string of trout, which they insisted upon presenting to Herr Kropff.

"No, no," he protested, "you shall take your fishes along with you, or your friends will not believe that you catch some."

But they declared that they would not be bothered with them; that all they wanted was the sport of catching the gamy little fellows, and that the health and pleasant memory of their day's outing was all they cared to take back to the city. So Mrs. Kropff added the trout to the elaborate dinner she was preparing for them. While it was being made ready the anglers sat upon the porch chatting with the old man.

"You have a handsome farm here, Mr. Kropff," remarked Mr. Cute.

"Vell, pooty goot," responded the farmer deliberately. "It might have more meadow land; but it might be vorse."

"How many acres have you?"

"One hundred and twenty, goot unt strong."

"What is land worth about here?" interpolated Mr. Sharp.

"Vell, that depends on how much one man shall vant to sell or another man to buy. Maybe about fifty dollars an acre ven there vas no fluctuative influences."

"Do you know of any farm in this neighborhood for sale?"

"No, sir, I don't."

"My friend," interposed Mr. Cute, again taking up the thread of conversation, "has a notion that he would get well if he could come up and live in this pure air."

"Zo! You been sick?" asked the old farmer, turning with compassionate interest to Mr. Sharp.

"Yes. The doctors say that I cannot last more than six or eight months, probably, if I do not give up Wall street and get out to some healthy place in the country. I suppose I shall have to do so if I can find the place."

"Vell, vot is the matter that you shall not come up here unt live vile you get vell?"

"You are very kind, but that would hardly be practicable. I must have a home of my own. I have a family and require a place. You don't think you would care to sell, do you?"

"No. Of such a thing I would not think. My children here were born and here I shall die. I did knock around the world enough ven I a young man vas. Now I vill take my rest. Every place in the vorld vould be strange to me ven I should go from here out."

"You are right. It is a great thing to be settled down. I would willingly give forty thousand dollars for a place like this."

The sound of a plate falling and smashing upon the dining room floor reached their ears.

"My gracious!" exclaimed Mr. Kropff, starting. "Lieschen is at it again! Ven her young man gomes her mind into she immediately opens her hands, and if she got a dish in them, down it goes. By chiminy! ve got to get out of broughten ven she don't get married pooty kvick."

But he wronged Lieschen that time. It was her mother who dropped the plate.

When Messrs. Cute and Sharp were seated at the table, with Lieschen waiting upon them, and dinner enough for a dozen men set out before them, Herr Kropff settled himself to resume his interrupted siesta and was already drowsy when his reluctant attention was compelled by a suppressed but still sharp voice calling: "Heinrich! Heinrich!" Away out in the orchard stood Mrs. Kropff, making vigorous signs with her arms, summoning him. Unwillingly and slowly he rose from his chair.

"An affray of a dozen garter snakes every summer for twenty-five years," he grumbled, "not yet she vill not by herself either kill one or let it alone. She must gall me to smash its head. The three hundred unt first has no doubt appeared to her."

But when he reached her he found that a harmless but offending garter snake was not the vital question.

"Um gottes willen!" she fairly panted in her combined eagerness and anxiety to repress her voice. "Vy you did not yoomp on a brobosition like dot? Ten thousand dollars!"

"I was not thinking that I vould sell my farm."

"No! You vould sit there like an old fool ven a man offer you more as two times so much as the place been vorth."

"How you know vat it is vorth?"

"It gannot be so much vorth, Heinrich. It vas no astonishment by me ven you did mit the boorhouse, you got for business so little head. Don't you ever think vat vill begome of our boor poy, Jacob, ven ve are gone?"

"Yes; I think he vill go in jail."

"Ach, himmel! How you, his vatter, gan abuse the boor poy. You got no lofe vor dot poy—you yoost look on him like he vas your sohn by another vatter unt mutter."

"Herr Gott! Vooman, how you make that out?"

"Vell, like he vas adoptioned."

"I did not think you, any more than me, vould like that ve should go vay from this old place. Anna, ve vere young yet ven ve came here together. Lieschen unt Jacob have been born here. Unt the leedle one that has slept so many years under the elm tree—all she know of earth vas here. Habit makes the old place dear to me, unt love unt death make it sacred. I feel as if my gate to another vorld vas right here."

"Narrigheit! Ven ve got to die ve die yoost so vell one place as some other places. You talk sentimentalisch, like you vas yet in Deutschland. You forget here in America everybody be got to speculate unt be sharp if he vant that he shall get along."

"Then you vill that I shall sell the farm?"

"I gif you no peace of your life ven you don't."

"You vill not anyway."

"Ve can buy another place yoost so goot for five thousand, unt put five thousand in the bank for Jacob."

"Jacob! Zo! Unt Lieschen? Eh?"

"Ven she marry George Stirling she got enough for her."

"Is dot so? Vell now, look a-here. You gan make your old jaw greak so much as you like, but I got something to say about that myself."

"Vell, vill you sell the farm, you old fool?"

"I vill see. Maybe Lieschen got more chance that vay ven I been gone."

Turning his back upon her, heedless of her continued clack, he slowly returned to the porch. He heard her cry after him that she had more to say. Of course she had, she always had. But he had heard enough. Too well he understood that the Angel of Peace had her gripsack packed, metaphorically speaking, and was only waiting to hear his final refusal to sell the farm as her signal for instant flight. It was quite true, as he admitted to himself, that his opposition was purely sentimental, that the sum offered was more than the value of the farm; still more that the thought of selling made his heart sore.

When the visitors came out from dinner Mr. Sharp stood for several minutes in silence gazing upon the pleasing prospect of orchard, meadow, fields and forest outspread before him. Then he sighed and murmured abstractedly:

"Yes, I like the place. I think I could get well here. I would willingly give ten thousand dollars."

Before any phrase of acceptance could be forced by to Farmer Kropff's reluctant lips Mr. Sharp stepped from the porch and strolled into the orchard where he drew down an apple tree bough and buried his nose in its clustered wealth of fragrant blossoms.

"See here!" exclaimed Mr. Cute hurriedly, as if taking advantage of the momentary opportunity afforded, "I've got just the idea to satisfy both you and him. He is, like all chronic invalids, whimsical, changeful, doesn't know his own mind a week ahead, or perhaps a day. Just now he thinks he wants to buy this place. Tomorrow he is not likely to want it at any price. You don't want to sell, as I understood you to say, but you can make something by humoring his whim and still keep your farm. Let him have an option on the place for thirty days, and by the end of that time he will have changed his mind; you will be so much ahead, and no harm will have been done to any one."

"I do not gomprehend. Vat is that option? How shall I be ahead?"

"Why, he pays you, say, two hundred dollars for a contract giving him the right to buy the place within thirty days for ten thousand dollars. That is called an option."

The old man's heart leaped with delighted hope. Here was the way out of his dilemma. Anna would not be able to blame him if the gentleman did not complete the purchase.

"But," he suggested doubtfully, "it vould not be right that I should take money from him for nothing."

"You don't. You give the privilege of purchase, which is a valuable consideration, and you needn't mind taking a little amount like two hundred dollars from him. He is a millionaire."

"Zo!"

"Come, let us fix it up that way. You have no idea how it will please him and how much real good it will do him."

"Aber—you do not think he vill truly vant that he shall buy the farm?"

"No, I'm sure he will not. He always holds options on half a dozen places, and never buys any except city property."

"All right. Go ahead."

Mr. Cute went down to the orchard and brought back his friend, who was unfeignedly delighted with the arrangements that had been made. Within half an hour the option had been carefully written out and signed in legal form, the two hundred dollars in good crisp five dollar notes had been paid over, and the New Yorkers took their departure.

(Continued next week.)

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by Frank E. Foster, Druggist.

—Farmers and farmers' sons who have a horse and rig at their disposal, and who are seeking for profitable employment may secure positions worth from thirty to sixty dollars a week by addressing A. J. Potter, 3 East 14th St., New York.

Carpets.

Just received, a fine assortment of carpets fresh from the looms, no old stock, and will be sold at lowest prices, at the Furniture and Carpet Store, Smethport, Pa.

Every bottle of Arnica & Oil Liniment sold is warranted by the people we [illegible] to give satisfaction or money will be refunded.

A WONDERFUL RECORD.

PROTECTION AND FREE-TRADE IN MARKED AND TELLING CONTRAST.

Results of a "Revenue Tariff"—What a Period of Protection Has Brought About—A Showing for Americans to Feel Proud Over.

The "tariff for revenue only," enacted by a Democratic congress in 1846, had been in operation seventeen years when the present Protective tariff was adopted. The condition of the business and finances of the country during the four years preceding 1861 is fresh in the minds of all persons old enough to appreciate it. Some idea of the fruits of a "Revenue tariff" may be had from the effects of the one then in operation upon the credit of the government. In December, 1860, owing to extreme needs in meeting daily expenses, congress provided for the issue of treasury notes, payable in one year. Of these $10,000,000 were issued, the discount on which ranged from 5 to 12 per cent. In February, 1861, a 6 per cent. loan of $25,000,000 was authorized, of which only $18,000,000 could be disposed of. These sold brought only eighty-nine cents on the dollar. So desperate was the condition of the national credit that the Democratic secretary of the treasury even suggested that the states be called on to lend their credit as basis for borrowing money to meet current expenses. So much for the "tariff for revenue only" of 1846.

Alongside the foregoing picture of business prostration and national discredit let us now place a brief view of the state of things to which seventeen years of Protective policy brought the country. This is most succinctly done from official sources, showing the growth of the nation in population, industries and commerce during the period named—from 1860 to 1880.

No such showing ever was made by any other country in the world's history, as none other is found in the record of this country. The advances shown by the figures cannot be duly appreciated. Look at them—60 per cent. increase in population; 213 in farm lands; 183 in wheat and 105 in corn production; 3,003 in export of wheat; 2,862 of corn, 286 of wool, 150 of merchandise; while the enormous balance of $58,000,000 of coin exported under the "tariff for revenue" was changed to $70,000,000 balance in imports of that important commodity.

With all this it must be remembered that the first years of the period last named were covered by the most gigantic civil war that any nation ever was called upon to wage—involving, as it did, a waste of $6,000,000,000 in values, and the lives of half a million of the most valuable citizens of the country.

How much more conclusive is such showing than all the fine spun theory of cloistered metaphysicians. The people may be for a time mystified with abstractions, but these soon disappear in the light of facts. The above table constitutes a bulwark for Protection which no assaults of Free-trade theorists can overcome. It is a showing of which every true American will be proud, and is to be accounted for only as the result of the beneficent policy of Protection to American industry. Shall that policy be now abandoned?

The figures of the census of 1890 are not yet at hand. While it is certain that these will abundantly sustain those of 1880, they will lack the essential advantage of the latter in having no period of "tariff for revenue" for contrast with its grand showing. It becomes the American people to see to it that no such background of Free-trade darkness is hereafter admitted to their decennial horoscope.

Do Democrats Want Free-Trade?

It would seem so from the following extracts taken from letters read at the Free-trade meeting recently held at Cooper Union:

Congressman Clifton R. Breckinridge, of Arkansas:

"Let every man be free, and let trade be free, that every freeman may enjoy the maximum profits of his own labor."

Congressman M. D. Harter, of Ohio:

"We are the advocates of what is called Free-trade."

Congressman John De Witt Warner, of New York:

"I regret that an engagement to speak in Milwaukee on the 2d inst. will deprive me of the pleasure of taking any part in the Cooper Union Free-trade meeting."

David A. Wells:

"I am in sympathy with every movement organized as 'Tariff Reform,' 'Tariff for Revenue Only,' 'Free-Trade,' 'Farmers' Alliance,' or any other name."

Henry George:

"Allow me in this way to express my joy that men differing on other things at last unite to declare for Free-trade and to proclaim uncompromising hostility to all tariffs."

Congressman Tom L. Johnson, of Ohio:

"Count me at all times for Free-trade and direct taxation. I am a Free-trader because I am a Democrat. I am for Mills, of Texas, for speaker of the house, because I want to have an out and out Free-trader take the chair held by Reed. Let Democratic leaders, then, be men." They acknowledge Free-trade in private; let them stop talking in public of percentages merely."

We will conclude these extracts with the following from Governor Hill, of New York:

"They greatly mistake public sentiment who assume to construe the revolution last autumn at the polls as a popular manifestation in favor of radical tariff legislation."

After having tried Free-trade for ten years Sweden fell into line with other enlightened nations a few years ago and adopted Protection. She is evidently satisfied with her new policy, if we may judge from the recommendations lately made to the parliament by a commission appointed to consider the question, that duties be largely increased. As the parliament is strongly Protectionist in sentiment there can be little doubt that the recommendations will be adopted.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A Connecticut Yankee.

Wanted an agent in each town to sell the above named book. This is Mark Twain's latest. Nearly 50,000 copies already sold. 220 illustrations. Nearly 600 pages. A great many agents average forty orders per week. Almost anyone can sell twenty-five weekly. This is very profitable business. Write for terms. C. L. Webster & Co., 3 East 14th St New York.

Drunkenness, or the Liquor Habit, Positively Cured by administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It is manufactured as a powder, which can be given in a glass of beer, a cup of coffee or tea, or in food, without the knowledge of the patient. It is absolutely harmless, and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. It has been given in thousands of cases, and in every instance a perfect cure has followed. It never Fails. The system once impregnated with the Specific, it becomes an utter impossibility for the liquor appetite to exist. Cures guaranteed. 48 page book of particulars free. Address Golden Specific Co., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

—Families, jobbers and everybody can be supplied with fresh and salt meats promptly upon application at Brail's, East Smethport, Pa.

IN FAVOR OF SUBSIDIES.

An Important Contribution to This Controversy.

Sir George Baden-Powell writes to the London Times as follows:

An event of far reaching importance has been consummated. Mails from China and Japan have been delivered in London within twenty-five days of leaving Yokohama, and inclusive of three days' unnecessary delay at New York. A great deal of public discussion preceded the opening of this new mail route to the far east via Canada, but parliament gave its final sanction in voting a substantial subsidy for the new lines.

When you permitted me, in the columns of The Times, first to advocate this new route, I estimated that, when the system was in proper working order, mails would come through in twenty-seven days from China (Shanghai) and in twenty-two days from Japan (Yokohama). The opponents of the route ridiculed any such idea. But this morning (May 13, 1891) the very first of the mails by this new route has been delivered in London. The Shanghai letters have been actually thirty-two days and the Japan twenty-five days in transit; and, had there been an Atlantic steamer ready, they would have been delivered in twenty-nine and twenty-two days respectively.

These mails were delayed three full days because after arriving at Montreal on Saturday, May 2, there was no fast steamer across the Atlantic from New York until Wednesday, May 6. The trip across the Pacific was most successfully accomplished by the new Empress of India in ten days and a half, although she encountered a cyclone; and the Canadian Pacific Railway company ran the mail train 3,000 miles across the continent in ninety-one hours, a feat in long distance railway traveling, I believe, quite unprecedented.

Mr. Goschen was well advised in granting a subsidy to inaugurate so useful an alternative mail route. The remarkable results of the very first trip proved that the opening of this new mail route is fraught with issues of the highest importance to the commerce and strategy of the empire. Japan is placed within three weeks of England, whereas it is distant five weeks by the next quickest—viz., the Suez—route.

The one link still lacking in this great chain of imperial communication is the Atlantic link. The time has now arrived when that link must be devised and forged. Canada is ready with a generous subsidy. The commercial enterprise of the mother country and the strategic necessities of the empire alike demand the prompt completion of a mail and passenger service which offers so many advantages as an alternative and most speedy means of communication with the far east.

Why I Am a Protectionist.

Because facts confront us, not theories. I have seen the wage earners of Great Britain and continental Europe; know how they live; that they are homeless and landless, as far as ownership is concerned; that they are helpless and hopeless as to any brighter future for themselves or their children; that, in their scant wages there is no margin for misfortune and sickness, pauperism being the only refuge. I know that in this republic the prudent, temperate and industrious worker is sure of an abundant reward; that his ambition to succeed seldom meets with failure; that he owns land and home; that luxuries to the European laborer are necessities to the American. How then can we compete with the former and maintain our superiority in these regards? Steam and electricity have made of the world one neighborhood, eliminating largely the protection once afforded by time, distance and transportation. There is one way only of solving this problem: Legislation for our own, a tariff for Protection.—Hon. William P. Frye in American Economist.

A Boy Clothed for $1.51.

Our bright contemporary, The Evening Sun, relates that one of its newsboys, a lad of fourteen years of age, was taken to a Bowery clothing store by a gentleman who wanted to see how cheaply a boy could be clothed, and was fitted out from head to foot for $1.51. Here is the schedule of items given:

Suit	73 cents
Cap	8 cents
Shoes	45 cents
Tie	5 cents
Stockings	10 cents
Total	$1 51

The moral with which this story of cheap prices is pointed is that in no other country could a lad be fitted out for so little money, and the low prices are one of the results of competition among manufacturers originally encouraged and always fostered by Protection in the Tariff laws.—New York Press.

Why I Am a Protectionist.

Because I am an American citizen and wish to see the people of this country prosperous. Experience of more than forty years in business has taught me that under a low, or revenue tariff, business depression and financial distress has been the rule, while under Protection, good business and general prosperity has been the result.

If the people will stand by the McKinley bill, so called, prosperity will follow.—Hon. N. D. Sperry in American Economist.

The Principle Restated.

The McKinley bill is a restatement of the principle of Protection and a reassurance to the people of this country and notice to the world that so far as American Protectionists can accomplish this result they intend to see that this principle is observed in our future tariff legislation.—Hon. J. F. Hanson, of Georgia.

The recent banquet tendered by the American Protective Tariff league in New York was attended by the most representative gathering I ever saw. It sounded a keynote for the Republican platform of Protection and reciprocity for 1892. I do not know that I ever attended a banquet where I enjoyed myself so much as I did there.—Major McKinley.

Across the Deep, to the Far West,

On steamboats, cars and stage-coaches, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is carried as the most important item in the materia medica of the traveling public. It deprives vitiated, brackish water its hurtful properties and execrable flavor, counteracts the pernicious effects upon the stomach of bad or indigestible food, remedies cramps, heartburn and wind upon the stomach. It is a fine defense against malarial disorders, nullifies the effects of excessive heat, cold and damp, relieves sickheadache, and is uncomparable cure for costiveness and biliousness. The fatigue of travel often tells most disastrously upon invalids and convalescents, occasionally to such an extent as to jeopardize life. Persons in feeble health, apprehensive of bad effects from travel, will, if provided with the Bitters, be far less likely to have their fears realized.

The Much-Traveled Irishman.

'Tis twelve months since I came to America
The fortune of me uncle to enjoy.
Bless his name! shure he left me the whole av it
And in his will he said, "Now Pat, me boy,
Ye's ought to spind a solid year in thravelin,
The great sights av this country for to see."
And shure me uncle didn't need to urge me much
For thravelin is a trick that just suits me.

So I've thraveled over all this mighty nation
From north to south and from the east to west;
I've thraveled both on land and on the wather,
But shure the railroad thravelin suits me best.
And of all the fine railroads in America,
And meself shure has thraveled on them all,
The one that heads the list for solid comfort
Is the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul.

Both for sittin and for drinkin and for sleepin,
Their equipment is most neat and complete.
There is splendor for old King Solomon,
And salation for his thousand wives to sit.
Oh! I've thraveled all up and down America,
The railroads and the steamboats tried them all,
But there's nothing can compare in solid comfort
Wid the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul.
—The Living Church, Chicago.

Subscribe for the Miner.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Archer, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

The Centaur Company, 183 Fulton Street, N. Y.

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Manufactured by
Swanton Suspender Co.
Swanton, Vt.
Keep Your Pants On with the Atwood Suspender.

We are sole agents of the above Suspenders.

Announce to the people of Smethport and vicinity that their stock is now complete and embraces many

Novelties in Every Department,

Designed for the

EVERY-DAY-TRADE.

OUR EPICUREAN DEPARTMENT is supplied with all the leading brands of Canned and Bottled Good, including fruits, vegetables, meats, soups, etc.

OUR DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT embraces all the latest fabrics in Dress Goods, White Goods, Table Linens, Damasks, &c.

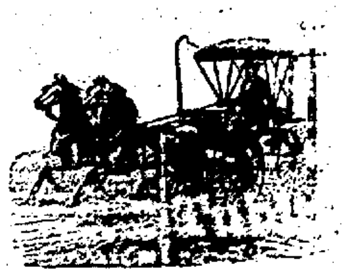
OUR SHOE DEPARTMENT can not be beat. Fine Shoes for Ladies' Misses' and Children's wear. Also Men's Youths' and Boys' Boots and Shoes of every description.

We have also in stock a full line of Hats and Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Gloves and Mittens.

Groceries and Provisions and the Best Brands of Flour in the Market.

A. T. PALMER,

LIVERY AND SALE STABLES.



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WATER STREET BARN.

FEED AND BOARDING STABLE,
BENNETT HOUSE BARN,
MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE. SMETHPORT PA.

EVERY **WATERPROOF COLLAR** OR **CUFF** THAT CAN BE RELIED ON

Not to Split!
Not to Discolor!

BEARS THIS MARK.

BE UP TO THE MARK

TRADE CELLULOID MARK.

NEEDS NO LAUNDERING. CAN BE WIPED CLEAN IN A MOMENT.

THE ONLY LINEN-LINED WATERPROOF COLLAR IN THE MARKET.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

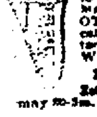
UNLIKE ANY OTHER
For INTERNAL and EXTERNAL use.
GENERATION AFTER GENERATION HAVE USED AND BLESSED IT.
SOOTHING-HEALING

Dropped on Sugar, Children Love It.

Every Traveler should have a bottle of it in his satchel.

Every Sufferer From Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Nervous Headache, Diphtheria, Coughs, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Lameness, Soreness in Body or Limbs, Stiff Joints or Strains, will find in this old Anodyne relief and speedy cure. Pamphlet free. Sold everywhere. Price 35 cts., by mail, 6 bottles, Express paid, $2. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

Many [illegible] have been made at work for us, by Anna Page, Austin, Texas, and Jno. Bonn, Toledo, Ohio. [illegible] others are doing as well. Why not you? Some earn over $500.00 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 a day. All ages. We show you how and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. Big money for workers. Failure unknown among them. NEW and wonderful. Particulars free. H. Hallett & Co., Box 880 Portland, Maine



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HALF THE COST of hoisting saved to storekeepers, Butchers, Farmers, Machinists, Builders, Contractors and OTHERS. Admitted to be the greatest improvement EVER made in tackle blocks. Freight prepaid. Write for Catalogue.

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may 30-3m.

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GLEASON & LEMMLER

Dealers in and Manufacturers of

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OF EVERY STYLES AND CHARACTER

Which they will sell at the

LOWEST RATES.

They also keep a full supply of

Saddles, Blankets; Whips, Etc.

Also a large and complete invoice of

TRUNKS & VALISES

Which they propose to sell at manufacture prices. Call and examine our stock and prices, and become satisfied that it is a waste of time to look elsewhere for goods we sell. We are selling our goods as low as any house west of New York for quality.

GLEASON & LEMMLER.

Smethport, Pa., March 12, 1888.

P D HOPKINS

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Corner Mill and Mechanic Streets,

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PROVISIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c.

Which I am prepared to sell very cheap for cash.

American Steamship Line,

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Tickets sold to and from all points in Europe at reasonable rates.

The "American Line" is the only Trans-Atlantic line sailing under the American flag. Accommodations first-class. Sailings on Wednesday of each week.

For particulars call on or address
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Stationery, Toilet Articles, Etc.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

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FARM FOR SALE OR TO RENT.—Containing 65 acres, about twenty acre improved, a good house, two barns, good fruit; situated one mile south of [illegible], Pa. Inquire of J. B. WRIGHT, [illegible], Pa. Jan. 25—tf.

[illegible]

Buffalo Accommodation [illegible]
Buffalo Mail [illegible]

Trains leaving [illegible] at Kidron with N. Y. P. & O. R. R. for [illegible] with River Division for Allegheny Division, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont, Johnsonburg, and points south:

Clermont Mail [illegible]
Johnsonburg Accommodation [illegible]
Local [illegible]
Buffalo Accommodation [illegible]

Clermont Mail connects [illegible]

Get Time Tables giving full information from [illegible]

J. A. FELLOWS, Gen'l Pass. Agt. [illegible], N. Y.

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua R. R. Co.

Direct Route between the Bradford and Kinzua country, Clarion and [illegible] oil fields.
—TIME TABLE IN EFFECT MAY 16, 1891.

WESTWARD. EASTWARD.

[illegible]

JNO. C. [illegible], Superintendent.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway,

THE SHORT LINE

Between Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Bradford, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney and the Coal and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania.

On and after June 8th, 1890, passenger trains will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett, daily except Sunday, as follows:

LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST BOUND.

8,10 a. m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden, Buffalo, Machias, Guinnebridge, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.

2 50 p. m.—Mail—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy, and Rochester.

5.15 p. m.—Buffalo Express—Sundays only. For Limestone, Carrollton, Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH-BOUND.

1.04 p. m.—Mail—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney. Thousand Mile Tickets, good for passage between all stations, at two cents per mile.

For time tables and full information call on or address any of the Company's agents, or
D. [illegible], Agent Bradford, Pa.
J. F. THOMPSON,
G. W. BARTLETT, Gen'l Passenger Agent,
Gen'l Superintendent. Rochester, N. Y.
Bradford, Pa.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, taken effect Monday, Dec. 1, 1890.

AR. EAST'N'D.			STATIONS.	L'V WEST'D.		
A.M.	P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
11.14	5.15	1.15	Coudersport	[illegible]	1.20	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Pine Creek Jc.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Hammond	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Fish Market	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	12.59	Olmsted	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	12.54	Mina	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	12.47	Knowlton	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	12.41	Roulette	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Pomeroy Bridge	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Burtville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Coleman	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	12.17	Port Allegany	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

Trains run on eastern standard time.
B. A. McCLURE, Sup't.

NICKEL PLATE.

The New York, Chicago & St. Louis R. R.

The following is time corrected to June 1st, 1891. Trains depart from and arrive at Union Railway Station, Van Buren st., Chicago, and N. Y., L. E. & W. Railway station, Buffalo.

Going West.			Trains Daily Except Sunday	Going East.		
Loc. A. M.	No. 1 M.	No. 3 A. M.		No. 2	No. 4 P. M.	Loc.
	12 10		Buffalo			
5 22	12 55		Angola			4 46
[illegible]	[illegible]		Irving Creek			1 51
9 45	1 27		Dunkirk			3 41
10 10	1 38		Brocton			1 33
10 42	2 07		Westfield			12 51
12 01	2 30		North East			11 35
1 00	3 05		Erie			9 40
2 27	3 37		Girard			7 42
4 50	4 10		Conneaut			7 10
	4 37		Ashtabula			
	6 40	4 20	Cleveland		9 30	
	11 00	10 50	Fostoria		5 30	
	7 00	9 10	Chicago		7 35	
P. M.	A. M.	P. M.		P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
Read this side down.				Read this side up.		

Through tickets are on sale at all points at principal offices of the company, at lowest rates, for any class of tickets desired. Baggage checked to destination. B. F. HORNER, Gen'l Pass. Agt.
LEWIS WILLIAMS, Gen'l Superintendent. Cleveland, Ohio.
Geo. A. Backus, Agent, Smethport, Pa.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect May 25, 1890.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION

EASTWARD.

5:25 a. m.—Train 8, daily except Sunday, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] p. m., New York [illegible] p. m., Baltimore [illegible] p. m., Washington [illegible] p. m. Pullman Parlor car through from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia.

3:36 p. m.—Train 6, daily except Sunday, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] a. m., New York [illegible] a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.30 a. m.

9:10 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] a. m., New York [illegible] a. m., Baltimore [illegible] a. m., Washington [illegible] a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Harrisburg.

WESTWARD.

5:15 a. m.—Train 17, daily except Sunday for Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations, leaves Ridgway [illegible] m. for Erie.

10:20 a. m.—Train 5, daily for Erie and intermediate stations.

7:30 p. m.—Train 11 daily except Sunday for Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 17 leaves Renovo [illegible] a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Emporium Jn. [illegible] a. m.

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia [illegible] a. m., Washington [illegible] a. m., Baltimore [illegible] a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Emporium Junction 7:30 p. m. with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches to Kane.

Train 3, leaves New York [illegible] p. m., Philadelphia 11:20 p. m., Washington [illegible] p. m., Baltimore [illegible] p. m., daily arriving at Emporium Junc. [illegible] a.m., with Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

Daily except Sunday.

NORTH.	STATIONS.	SOUTH.
A. M. Lv.		Ar. A. M.
9 40	Ridgway	11 45
9 50	[illegible]	11 40
9 58	[illegible]	11 30
10 10	[illegible]	11 20
10 15	[illegible]	11 18
10 20	[illegible]	11 14
10 30	[illegible]	11 07
10 37	[illegible]	11 00
10 45	Clermont	10 45

Connections are made with Train 17, leaving Johnsonburg at [illegible] p. m., for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at [illegible] p. m.; also at Ridgway with Train 3, leaving Ridgway at 1.50 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

CHAS. E. PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.

—TAKE—

THE -:- LACKAWANNA -:- ROUTE

FOR

Hornellsville, Bath, Corning, Elmira, Binghamton, New York

and intermediate points. Train leaving Smethport 2:00 p. m. makes close connection at Hinsdale with the D. L. & W. R. R. Co's Cannon Ball Train, Pullman Palace Sleeper through to New York without change. Rates as low as any line. For rates, tickets, &c., apply to Ticket Agent of the W. N. Y. & P. R. R., Smethport, Pa., or address

CHAS. H. HAMMOND,
Gen'l Pass. Agt., The Lackawanna & Southwestern R. R. Co.
Hornellsville, N. Y.

FOR MEN ONLY!

[illegible] BUFFALO, N. Y.

TELEGRAPHY

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